

The Enterprise.

VOL. 5.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1899.

NO. 2.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:12 A. M. Daily.
12:19 P. M. Daily.
6:57 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
8:02 P. M. Sundays only.
SOUTH.
7:33 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:02 A. M. Sundays only.
11:13 A. M. Daily.
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:03 P. M. Daily.
12:19 A. M. Sundays only.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves..... 7:35 A. M.
First car from 30th Street for Baden Station leaves..... 8:12 A. M.
First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves..... 8:50 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for Baden Station..... 4:35 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Baden Station..... 5:12 P. M.
Last car leaves Holy Cross for Baden Station..... 5:50 P. M.
First car leaves Baden Station for City..... 9:00 A. M.
Last car leaves Baden Station for City..... 6:00 P. M.
Cars run between Holy Cross and Baden Station every 20 minutes from 8:50 A. M. to 5:50 P. M.

COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

Last car leaves Holy Cross for Ferry..... 11:25 P. M.
Last car leaves Ocean View for Ferry..... 11:43 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Ferry..... 12:00 M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves the Ferry at..... 11:32 P. M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves 30th Street at..... 12:05 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for 30th Street and Sunnyside only at..... 12:32 A. M.

NOTE
9:52 P. M. from 30th St. goes to Ocean View only
10:52 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only
11:32 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.

PARK LINE

Last car from 18th and Guerrero to Golden Gate Park..... 11:27 P. M.
Last car from Golden Gate Park to 18th and Guerrero..... 11:50 P. M.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North..... 7:45 4:15
" South..... 11:30 7:00

MAIL CLOSES.

North..... 8:30 12:30
South..... 7:00

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck..... Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain..... Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger..... Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock..... Redwood City
ASSASSINATOR
C. D. Hayward..... Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson..... Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield..... Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker..... Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton..... Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe..... Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert..... Redwood City

Makes Tin in an Hour.

Pittsburg, Pa.—A charter will be secured in West Virginia for the National Tinplate Company, with an authorized capital of \$3,000,000. The incorporators will include James A. Beaver, ex-Governor of Pennsylvania, and William Rodgers of Leechburg, Pa. It is said the company will develop patents of Mr. Rodgers, which, by rearrangements of furnaces, rolls and other machinery, make it possible to manufacture tin complete within an hour and ten minutes, instead of six days by other processes. Acids are done away with entirely, which prevents oxidation and corrosion of the plates. Experiments, it is claimed, have proved entirely satisfactory.

Automobile Trust.

Dover, Del.—Certificates of incorporation of the Anglo-American Rapid Vehicle Company of New York, with a capital stock of \$75,000,000, all of which is common stock, have been filed here. This company was formed for the purpose of combining the most important English and American automobile companies.

TELEGRAPHIC RESUME.

Things That Have Happened all Over the Country

MENTIONED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS.

Selections That Will Greatly Interest Our Readers Both Old and Young.

All the holdings of the Mount Nebo Land & Irrigation Co. in Juab county, Utah, have been sold to Eastern investors for 600,000 cash.

For the first ten months of '99 the United States has furnished Mexico with \$388,335 worth of electrical material about double the sales of the same period of '98.

Great Northern trainmen say they will refuse to sign bonds, and if the company deducts cost of same from their October pay checks they will go out in a body.

The annual report of Commissioner Hermann of the General Land Office, shows a total of 929,808,068 acres of unappropriated and reserved public lands in the United States.

Exchange of money order business between the United States and Mexico will take effect Jan. 1, 1900, when money orders may be drawn in Mexico on all points in the two countries, payable at all money order offices in Mexico.

Tampico, Mexico, wants bids for the construction of an aqueduct to supply 8000 liters water per minute for public and domestic uses, and also for a complete system of sewerage for the purifying and cleansing of the town, in which latter shall be included the work of paving the streets. The water is to be taken from the river Tamei, twenty kilometers from the town, and will require about 10,000 meters of distributing pipe.

The American consul at Berlin writes that vexatious postal and tariff charges on mail matter between the United States and Germany have been abrogated, and that henceforth it will be possible for shippers in both countries to send, prepaid, postal packages not exceeding five kilograms (ten and one-half pounds) in weight with absolute certainty that they will be delivered without any other charge than import duty, which can be accurately calculated, all German duties being specific.

Improvements costing almost \$8,000,000 have been agreed upon by the body of managers of the Carnegie Steel Company, of Pittsburgh, to include the erection at Rankin of two blast furnaces, each with a capacity of 700 tons of pig iron per day, a double-track steel bridge across the Monongahela river to connect the Rankin furnaces and the Homestead works, a new open-hearth plant and a reversible blooming mill at Duquesne. The two new blast furnaces will be the largest in the world, and will give employment to 5000 additional men.

The Canal Commission in Nicaragua is straightening the proposed route and otherwise lessening the cost of constructing the waterway. It is estimated that the Commission will decrease by several million dollars the amount mentioned by Admiral Walker in his recent report to Congress. Capt. A. P. Davis of the Commission has charge of the hydrographic division which is to examine the five proposed routes across the Central American isthmus and report the result of their investigations to the Government of the United States. Captain Davis has under his command a number of engineers who are taking the measurement of streams of water that flow into the lakes along the course of the projected canal. He reports that there is plenty of water for canal purposes in Nicaragua.

To Plan a Celebration.

Washington.—In accordance with an act to provide for an appropriate national celebration of the establishment of the seat of Government in the District of Columbia, approved February 28, 1899, the President has appointed the Governors of all the states of the Union as members of a committee from the country at large to act with the committees to be appointed by the two houses of Congress and the committee appointed from the citizens of the District of Columbia, to "prepare plans for an appropriate national celebration in the year 1900 of the first session in the District and the establishment of the seat of government therein."

Germany's Compensation.

London.—The Berlin correspondent of the Standard says: The Samoan negotiations have reached a deadlock. Germany does not consider that the Gilbert and Solomon islands would adequately compensate for the waiving of other German claims. An agreement, however, would easily be arranged if Great Britain would cede, in addition, her portions of New Guinea.

Russian Eyes on Afghanistan.

London.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Times telegraphs that various rumors are afloat there regarding Russian designs upon Afghanistan.

ENGLAND'S FOES ARE QUIET.

Russia and France Make No Move to Show Their Hands.

New York.—A Times cable from London says: As yet no foreign power has given the Government cause for alarm, and such indications as come to the surface point to at least a peaceable agreement between Great Britain and Germany, which should prevent any demonstration of hostility on the part of England's sworn enemies, Russia and France. But the English do not quite trust Germany for all that, and in military circles the successful tactics of the Boers are credited to the presence of German officers in their camp. General Joubert, it is remarked, would have never devised the plan of campaign alone, and German professions of friendship are consequently received with a considerable amount of distrust.

As for Russia the campaign against Great Britain, carried on in her press, may be thought to point to an early move on the part of the Czar's Government toward some spot where it thinks it could do Great Britain some harm, but up till now nothing is known of any step of this kind. London hears, indeed, that a railway from the Caspian to the Persian Gulf at Teheran is under survey and will be pushed forward immediately, its advocates urging that now is the opportunity to obtain a second Port Arthur, this one on the Indian ocean, so as to have a striking place on both sides of the British Indian Dominion.

But it is one thing to survey and quite another to carry out a railway, and just now Russian finances are strained to the very utmost by the works going on in Manchuria and on the Trans-Siberian Railway. Therefore, there is not much ground for alarm, and the more determined attitude assumed by the United States in Peking, as reported here this morning, points to a checkmate of any Muscovite designs in that quarter.

IDAHO MINERS SENTENCED.

To Serve Twenty-Two Months in San Quentin.

Moscow, Idaho.—The culminating scene in the long-drawn-out labor troubles in the Coeur d'Alene mining region was enacted in the Federal Court here the other afternoon, when the ten men found guilty of interfering with the United States mails near Wardner during the riots of April 29th, were sentenced by Judge Beatty to each serve twenty-two months in the State prison at San Quentin, Cal., and each to pay a fine of \$1000, with the exception of Dennis O'Rourke, who, on account of his youth, gets off with twenty months and a fine of \$1000.

Counsel for the defense moved that judgment be suspended for twenty hours, pending evidence which the prisoners hoped would alleviate their sentence. This Judge Beatty declined to grant, saying that the trial had been thorough and fair, and he had finally decided upon what he should do. Then a motion for arrest of judgment was made, defendants claiming that he charges upon which they were convicted were not in accordance with the law.

Judge Beatty overruled the motion, and proceeded to a summary of the cases preparatory to pronouncing sentence. He spoke of the lamentable nature of the affair, expressing regret for the prisoners, but saying he had to perform his duty of enforcing the law. As soon as the sentences were pronounced court was adjourned, and the prisoners were taken back to the Latah County Jail, from whence they will start for San Quentin in custody of the officers as soon as the term of court ends.

O'ROURKE POSTS A FORFEIT.

Wants a Return Match for Sharkey, but Brady Has Other Plans.

New York.—In behalf of Tom Sharkey, Tom O'Rourke has posted \$5000 with George Considine as a forfeit for a fight with Jim Jeffries, but it is improbable that anything will come of his challenge. Jeffries said positively that his next fight would be with Jim Corbett, that if he won he would fight Bob Fitzsimmons, and that when those two were disposed of, probably eighteen months hence, he would be prepared to let Sharkey have a match. Jeffries has no intention of making a match with anybody for some months to come. Billy Brady, his manager, dreams of bringing Jeffries and Corbett together in Paris during the exposition, and intends to see whether he can make the necessary arrangements before he decides on anything. For the present there is big money in sending Jeffries over the theatrical circuit, and that will be done. It is not known yet whether Jeffries and Billy Delaney will part. Delaney has a contract that runs for several years, and that is proving awkward.

Not Absorbed by Pacific Mail.

New York.—A report that the new Japanese Toyo Kisen Kasha steamship line has been absorbed by the Pacific Mail Steamship Company has been denied by Collis P. Huntington, who said that he knew absolutely nothing of such a development. Both lines, however, are said to be working in harmony and maintaining a common rate schedule.

PLAN NOT APPROVED.

Adverse Report on the Teachers' Scheme.

ANOTHER PROPOSITION TO COME.

The Committee Would Urge That Students Be Allowed to Work in Government Bureaus.

Washington.—The proposition for a national university at Washington under Government auspices was negatively by the committee of the National Educational Association, which has been in session here. Instead, the committee has a suggestion contemplating a plan in which the persons who have had exceptional educational opportunities may secure the advantages afforded by the institutions at Washington.

The following is the declaration of the committee on the subject: "It has been and is one of the recognized functions of the Federal Government to encourage and aid, but not to control, the educational instrumentalities of the country; that no one of the bills, therefore, brought before Congress providing for incorporation of a national university at Washington commends itself to the judgment of this committee as a practical measure; that the Government is called upon to maintain at the capital a university in the ordinary sense of that term; that a sub-committee be requested to prepare for later consideration by the full committee a detailed plan by which the students who have taken a baccalaureate degree, or have had an equivalent training, may have full and systematic advantage of the opportunities for advanced instruction and research which are now or may be afforded by the Government; such plan to include the co-operation with the Smithsonian Institution of the universities willing to accept a share of the responsibility incident thereto; it is understood the final admission of this plan should be such that whether or not governmental aid be given there shall be no discouragement of private gifts or bequests; it is understood that the scope of this plan should be indicated by the governmental collections and establishments which are now available or as they may hereafter be increased and developed by the Government for its own purposes."

The sub-committee which is to formulate this plan consists of Messrs. Harper, Curry and Butler. There will be a meeting of the committee with the department superintendents of the National Association in Chicago the last week in February, at which the plan will be discussed, and later in Washington the full committee will gather to draft a final report to be submitted to the convention of the National Association.

The following resolution was referred to a sub-committee consisting of Wilson, Schurman and Canfield, for investigation and report: "That the Government, through the State Department, might wisely maintain in Washington a school for Consuls analogous to West Point and Annapolis, and, like those schools, leading to a life career in the Government service."

Is It Malaria Or Alum?

Langour, loss of appetite, indigestion and often feverishness are the common symptoms of a physiological condition termed "malaria." All these symptoms may be and frequently are the effect of the use of alum baking powders in food making. There is no question about the poisonous effect of alum upon the system. It obstructs digestion, prostrates the nerves, coagulates and devitalizes the blood. All this has been made clear, thanks to physicians, boards of health, and food commissions. So "highly injurious to the health of the community" does the eminent head of the University of Pennsylvania, Dr. Barker, consider the alum baking powders, that he says "their sale should be prohibited by law."

Under these circumstances it is worth the while of every housewife to employ the very little care that is necessary to keep so dangerous an element from the food of her family. A pure cream of tartar baking powder, which is the only kind that should be used, ought to cost about forty-five to fifty cents a pound. Therefore, if you are paying much less, something is wrong; if you are paying twenty-five cents or less per pound, the powder is certainly made from alum.

Always bear these simple facts in mind when purchasing baking powder.—Popular Science Monthly.

Count Von Moltke Divorced.

Berlin.—A divorce has been granted to Count von Moltke, the Emperor's aid-de-camp. The decree places the entire guilt upon the wife. The case has caused a sensation in court circles for a year past.

Steamer Oregon Sold.

Portland, Or.—The steamship Oregon was sold by the Oregon Railroad and Navigation Company to Seattle parties. It is understood that the Oregon will run between Seattle and Cape Nome.

POSITION OF THE BOERS.

Even if Conquered They Will Make Trouble Later.

London.—Bennett Burleigh, the well-known war correspondent for the Daily Telegraph, writing under date of Lady-smith, says:

"The primal ground of the Boers is that the country is theirs by right of grant, conquest and occupation, and only with the unbidden consent of the burghers shall anybody else have a voice or the right to rule in the land. 'As intelligent men, though, they declare they may be able to withstand such forces as England can send against them for a season, yet, should Britain put forth her whole strength, and no European powers intervene to aid the Transvaal, officials admit they must be overpowered.'"

"But," said Mr. Smuts, the State's Attorney to me, with the approval of Mr. Reitz and others, 'when you have conquered the Transvaal, it won't be another Ireland to England, I promise you. Ireland will be a peaceful country compared to what we shall make the Transvaal to England. It will be a hell on earth to you of shooting and unrest. Only the biggest armies will maintain you in the country.'"

TIMES ON AMERICAN SYMPATHY.

It Believes the United States Government Has a Proper Understanding.

London.—The Times in a careful editorial on the relations of the United States to the war in South Africa says: "When the Continent rings with denunciations of England it is very cheering and refreshing for the English people to note the sympathy and intelligent comprehension manifested in the United States. We should prize American sympathy in any case, but it becomes doubly grateful when manifestly based on a deliberate and well-informed judgment of the essential merits of the quarrel, as well as upon a reciprocation of the kindly feelings with which Englishmen regard American enterprises."

"The American people are not blinded by the accident that the Transvaal calls itself a republic. They know that every essential attribute of a republic is wanting, and they know also that England stands for equal laws, individual freedom and the energetic progress which together make up the republican ideal of the Americans. As England plumped for the United States, so the United States now plumps for England, without regard to the fine-drawn technicalities of the attorney."

SWINDLING UNCLE SAM.

Many Fraudulent Revenue Stamps Used in Mail Sheet.

New York.—Frank G. Thompson, chief of the Internal Revenue Bureau in this city, declared that at least 10 per cent of the revenue stamps used daily in the Wall-street district, having already been canceled, were fraudulent. Chief Thompson said this when asked about the arrest by him in Newark the other day of Caleb L. Crockett and C. J. Lee on a charge of restoring canceled stamps and selling them for use a second time. Mr. Thompson's jurisdiction extends to Northern New Jersey, and he said that for two months he had been watching Crockett. It is estimated by Chief Thompson that the Government is defrauded of at least \$5000 a day by the use of second-hand stamps in the section of the city south of Fulton street. He says that revenue stamps worth about 50,000 are daily required in the transactions of that district and that 10 per cent of this total is represented in restored stamps.

Distances Too Short.

Washington.—General Greeley, Chief Signal Officer, says there will be no practical demonstration of the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy in connection with the signal service of the Army. It is said that the instruments brought by Marconi to this country are unsuited to greater distances than twelve miles by land and thirty miles by water. The Signal Corps, which operates a system of its own at a distance of twelve miles, was unwilling to have demonstrations made unless there could be assurances of greater distances than those promised. This concluded the negotiations, which have been in progress for some time.

The Forum for November contains a number of articles of world-wide interest. Puerto Rico, Spain, Finland, France, China, and America are touched upon by articles representing each country. Among the thirteen articles of vital interest may be found "How Shall Puerto Rico be Governed," by Hon. H. K. Carroll, Special U. S. Commissioner to Puerto Rico. Hon. J. L. M. Curry, former U. S. Minister to Spain, gives many pungent points on "Spain, Living or Dying?" "The Finnish Question" is discussed in a masterly way by Prof. Rudolph Eucken, of the University of Jena, the leading spirit of the Finnish movement in Germany. Jacob Schoenhof, shows, by historical facts, "What the World Owes to France." "Civil Service by Special Training," by Hoffman Atkinson, sheds new light upon an important subject. Prof. William P. Trent, of the University of the South, writes in his most entertaining style an article on "Mr. McCarthy's Reminiscences."

Rural Delivery a Success.

Washington.—A vigorous plea for rural free delivery is made in the annual report of the First Assistant Postmaster-General, Perry S. Heath. Mr. Heath says the service so far has resulted in increased postal receipts, enhancement of the value of farm lands reached by rural free delivery of from \$2 to \$3 per acre, a general improvement of the condition of the roads traversed by the rural carriers, better prices for farm products, the producers being brought into daily touch with the state of the markets, besides educational benefits conferred by relieving the monotony of farm life through ready access to wholesome literature and knowledge of current events.

For a Transcontinental Line.

San Diego.—At a meeting of the Common Council a railway franchise, including a right of way 100 feet along the Bay of San Diego, was granted to U. S. Grant, George W. Marston, George H. Ballou and M. A. Luce, four of this city's most influential residents. The purpose of granting the franchise is to facilitate the construction of a railway from the Bay of San Diego to the Colorado river and thence eastward, to form a free transcontinental line. The grantees of the franchise have until January 1, 1900, in which to carry out the undertaking. A line to Salt Lake is the one that finds most favor here.

Soft Shell.

The line used by the hen to make egg shells comes from the food she eats, says the Stockman. Clover has a great deal of lime, so has bran, and so many other foods. The real value of oyster shells is their use as grit in grinding up the foods into a more digestible form.

Another cause of soft-shelled eggs is over-feeding, which makes a hen fat. A fat hen very often lays eggs that have no shell at all. Stop feeding her so much and make her exercise more and this trouble will be removed.—Fancy Fowls.

the whole story of Cyrus Noble whiskey.

age-purity

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

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Hav, Grain and Feed. †† †† Wood and Coal. †† †† ††

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

LINDEN AVENUE, Between Armour and Juniper Avenues. Leave Orders at Postoffice. South San Francisco, Cal.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

The corset trust is not in good form.

An important question now is, will the advance in the price of wire add to the cost of political campaigns?

Dewey may be a many-sided man, but judging from the pictures printed he hasn't as many sides as he has faces.

In saying man is only a gorilla with a conscience, Dr. Parkhurst ventures perilously close to those people who make monkeys of themselves.

Men who suffer from misrepresentation can't well complain. There may be as good fish in the sea as ever were caught and yet both probably have been lied about.

There is a woman on the Pacific coast who wants a divorce because her husband is a bookworm. Yet there are people who profess to believe that literature's golden age is about to dawn in this country.

A woman who has been suing for divorce has been ordered to pay \$4 a week alimony to her husband pending the decision of the court. Here is a case that needs the attention of the reformers. Things are coming to a fine pass in this country when the court expects a man to live on \$4 a week.

The times are propitious for a change in campaigning. The stump speech has for some years been steadily losing ground. It has lost much of its old-time thrill. It is so much the same thing. The people are outgrowing it. The extravagance of phrase, the sweep of gesture, the venerable anecdote which characterize it and carry it along are not potent as they once were.

Voices made to order are the latest thing in surgery. Actual operations have demonstrated that the larynx, or vocal box, can be successfully removed, and the patient may not only survive the shock, but recover. In order to restore speech to the patient an artificial larynx and vocal cords are provided. The voice artificially produced is incapable of infection, but, although it is a monotone, the patient is perfectly able to carry on a conversation.

While timely warning given by an honest press diminished the number of those who followed the Klondike will o' the wisp, yet there were thousands who braved every danger to get much less than would have been theirs with half the effort had they remained at home. It is the distance which lends enchantment to the view. It is safe to say that for every dollar which has so far been taken out of the Klondike country ten have been put in.

Americans have made two conquests of Cuba. The first was by the army and navy, the second by modern sanitation. When the island of Cuba was turned over to the United States by Spain it was the dirtiest spot in all the world. The cities were plague spots. And the problem was the more difficult because of the indifference of all classes of citizens. Families kept pigs and cows in one apartment of their houses. There was no sewerage. There had been no renovation of filthy premises for years. George R. Waring gave up his life for Havana and General Leonard Wood refused \$50,000 a year to go back to Santiago when the yellow fever broke out there. Thanks to Waring, Havana is a clean city and in Santiago a miracle has been wrought by General Wood. Yellow fever, whose food is dirt, has been conquered. The second conquest of Cuba is no less a matter of pride than the first.

The trouble that a little aquatic plant may make is illustrated by the water hyacinths, which are doing almost incalculable damage in the Gulf States by filling up the streams and paralyzing the lumber industry, as the logs cannot be floated out of the rivers and bayous when they are choked up with these plants: Congress has made an appropriation for getting rid of them, and Major Quinn has charge of the work. The Major has decided in favor of a dredge which throws the hyacinth into a mill, much like a sugar mill, where the hyacinth bulbs are crushed and rendered incapable of propagation. The New Orleans papers, however, favor a chemical agency which has already been used with success. The Times-Democrat says: "There are probably hundreds of miles in this section covered with this plant to a density of forty pounds to the square foot. No mill could do all this crushing, and it would cost thousands of dollars to do the work, and it is almost inconceivable that the dredge will gather in all the hyacinths, and therefore completely eradicate them; and if but a few seeds are left it will start this water pest once more, and we will have to do over again what we are now doing." The chemicals, which were tried in a tailrace, dry up the sap and kill the plant, and this without any danger to fish, and the plan is simple and inexpensive.

"Even in palaces life may be lived well," quotes Matthew Arnold. Mr. Chamberlain holds that "people who live in comfortable houses with modern improvements are happier than the inhabitants of snow-huts or dugouts." Not only are they likely to be happier, but also of a higher human type and every way more noble. Most right-minded people would sympathize with

The old gentleman who says, "I never see a fine house without wishing that everybody had one—then I should have one!" Of course, groveling, slum-like habit of mind is possible amid costly and elegant surroundings. To the eye that sees all things as they are, there may be a sty behind the front of marble or of brownstone, and a clean bit of heaven in the humblest hovel. And it is often necessary to add that many people are consigned to hovels by the greed and fraud which have made the mansion possible. But, other things being equal, the environment helps or hurts the whole man; and as a rule, it is the expression of his qualities, the outgrowth of his character and life. At any rate, it is desirable that every human being should be well housed, well fed, well clad; also that every human being should help himself to these things, without snatching or crowding. "Household" is one of the sweetest words in any language. Therefore it is worth while for the young people to put the creation of a good home into the program of their life, to focalize their forces on this point; to get and to save for the realization of this beautiful dream.

The widespread passion among men, during the last and present generation, to accumulate wealth suddenly has not contributed to the elevation of human character or the betterment of our civilization. Since the war between the States there has been a wild rush for riches. The war, like all great wars, developed a luxuriant crop of rascals, every one of whom was deaf to the claims of patriotism and honor, and who for four years groveled among the dead and the dying, and amidst the agonies of a panting, struggling country for dollars. The result was that millionaires appeared with the suddenness of the mushroom in the night, and inoculated the whole country and posterity with an abnormal love of money and with a large measure of disregard for the ways in which it might be accumulated. Bold, unprincipled men appeared upon the scene of action, and with marvelous, brilliant audacity, flaunted the evidences of ill-gotten wealth until the desire to be rich at any price was alarmingly general, especially among the young. But the suggestive fact is apparent that the man who is satisfied with moderate and steady gains, who is content to stick to his farm, at his forge or his bench, is far more fortunate than the average man who seeks fortune on the board of trade, in gold mines or among diamond deposits. More wealth has been expended in transportation and supplies by the seekers for wealth in the Klondike than has been taken from its golden repositories; and the snows of the inhospitable region are dotted with the dead, and the region has echoed with the wails of the hopeless.

A Button Code.
When Major Putnam Bradlee Strong went out to the Philippines he spoke Spanish to a slight extent, but was utterly ignorant of the rudiments of that polyglot language known as the Tagal dialect. He has picked up more or less of it by now. When he first got there he acquired a servant, or rather, the servant acquired him. Somehow or other, the servant, who was a bright-eyed Filipino, attached himself to the major and couldn't be shaken off. He didn't speak a word of English or Spanish, and his Tagal talk was unintelligible. Therefore, he was no help, and could only surmise what was wanted. The major dressed him up in an improvised livery. The coat of this livery was garnished with a half-dozen glittering brass buttons. While studying this impressive array of buttons an idea came into the major's head, and he immediately put it into effect. He took the boy solemnly aside and tied to the topmost button of his coat a cigarette. To the next button he attached a cigar. To another he tied a small cup out of which coffee was drunk. To another he tied a glass which was used to serve cooling drinks, and so on. When he had the boy properly decorated he stood back and surveyed him with satisfaction. Then, by means of signs, he conveyed the idea to his newly acquired servant that each button meant specifically the article attached thereto. Then he removed the articles and began experiments. It didn't take the native long to realize the system, and after that it was plain sailing. It was a case of touch the button and the native did the rest.—New York Tribune.

As to a Proposal.



She—Then you would advise me to decline?
Her Father—Decidedly! If you were in love you wouldn't ask any advice.

Keeping Mice at a Distance.
One of the best mouse preventives is the foliage of the walnut tree. Even after the foliage has been dried it is said to be effectual in scaring away mice.

All the world's a stage, but only a few of the actors receive curtain calls.

OUR SUNDAY SERMONS

A FEW SUBJECTS FOR ALL TO PONDER OVER.

Words of Wisdom, and Thoughts Worth Pondering Upon Spiritual and Moral Subjects—Gathered from the Religious and Secular Press.



CHRISTIANITY has made remarkable progress during the past few decades. At the beginning of the present century the cause of Christian missions had made but little headway in any heathen country, and the Word of God had been translated into but very few of the languages of pagan nations. Not more than five million copies of the Bible had been issued from the time that printing was invented until the beginning of the nineteenth century, and these existed in less than fifty languages. Since then about three hundred million Bibles, New Testaments and portions of Scripture have been printed, and the number of translations in which the sacred Book now exists is four hundred, according to the careful estimate recently made by J. G. Watt, M. A., and published in a late issue of the Bible Society Reporter. So the Word of God is now in the languages of six-sevenths of the world's population.

Thirty years ago the enemies of missions ridiculed the idea of ever Christianizing the people of India and China and they declared that the effort would be fruitless. At the present time, however, the growth of Christianity in those countries is so striking as to astonish travelers. Julian Hawthorne, the distinguished traveler, who not long ago visited India in order to ascertain facts concerning the famine, and who is by no means a prejudiced witness to the value of missions, declares that the evidences of the good that missionaries have done for India exist on every hand. Dr. John Henry Barrows declares, as the result of his visit to India, that the number of native Christians in that land is increasing more rapidly than the population. Testimony to the value of missions in China is abundant, and affords strong ground for the ultimate evangelization of that country.

One of the most striking conquests of Christianity is that afforded by the evangelization of the Fiji Islanders and other natives of the islands of the South Seas. When the fact is considered that only sixty years ago those islands were inhabited by cannibal tribes and that to-day they are peopled by a civilized, Christian population, we can readily realize the absurdity of the claim of infidels that missions are a failure. The result of missionary effort in Uganda presents us with another strong proof of the civilizing power of the Christian religion. Fifteen years ago, the inhabitants were savages; to-day the population is civilized and Christian. Says a writer concerning Uganda: "Formerly it reeked in blood and was the scene of perpetual strife. Now, under the influence of Christianity, all is changed. Slavery has been abolished with the consent of the chiefs; law, order and decorum prevail; and woman occupies an honorable position."

In every part of the world are we presented with evidence of the fact that Christianity is to be the religion of the globe. And judging by the rapid strides made during the present century, we have every reason for believing that the day is not far distant when all nations shall have the Word of God in their own tongues and when the religion of Christ shall prevail among all people.—The Union Signal.

Secret of True Happiness.
Happiness comes through quiet acceptance of the talent, temperament, and task that God hath appointed. Unable to add one cubit to the stature, or make one hair white or black, man is also impotent to alter his birthright. Through heredity our fathers chose the life-work for us, and try as we may we cannot alter their choice, though we can break our hearts. To-day one part of society is making itself miserable through an overestimate of great deeds and an agonizing desire to do striking things. Yet struggling and agonizing never did anything worth while.

The first sign of a great piece of work is the ease and swiftness with which it was done by him appointed for the task. Another part of society destroys happiness by underestimating small deeds and duties. God's mountains are not made out of huge chunks of granite, but out of minute flakes of mica. Size has nothing to do with the valued work, and man cannot be happy until he surrenders his will and cheerfully accepts the one talent, or two, or ten, counting it honor enough to do his appointed work more perfectly than any other can possibly do it.

We do not need great and splendid things, but that common things shall be lifted up and illuminated by a quiet and beautiful spirit. One of the secrets of happiness is found in the habitual emphasis of pleasant things and the persistent casting aside of all malignant elements.—N. D. Hillis, in Ladies' Home Journal.

The Mothers of Our Presidents.
It is said that a man's first right is to be well born. If, then, he is well mothered, he has by far the larger part of all that earth can give him to make his life sweet and strong. Dr. Talcott Will-

iams, in a sketch of the lives of our Presidents, says:

"Eleven of them, or nearly half of the number, were in easy circumstances, belonging to families of education and gentle breeding; the other half of the number struggled with poverty and hardships more or less severe." He also calls attention to the fact that all, without exception, were godly and devout women. "No American," he says, "has become the President without the memory of the prayers he lisped at his mother's knee. Not a President but has left somewhere on record his testimony to the training and religious influence of a Christian mother."

God Knoweth.
Into each life some rain must fall. If this were all—oh! if this were all, That into each life some rain must fall, There were faint sobs in the poet's rhyme.

There were flowers wrecked on the shores of time, But tempests of woe pass over the soul, Pierce winds of anguish we cannot control. And shock after shock we're called to bear.

Till the lips are white with the heart's despair. Many are hid from the human eye; Only God knoweth how deep they lie; Only God heard when arose the cry, Help me to bear, oh! help me to die! Be strong, be strong, to my heart I cry. The pearl in the wounded shell doth lie, Days of sunshine are given to all, Though into each life some rain must fall.

Religious Work Everywhere.
There are 40,981 Protestant converts in Japan, 24,531 Greek Catholics and 53,427 Roman Catholics.

Ground has been broken for the new Catholic chapel at West Point. The building will cost \$22,000.

The first men's shelter under the auspices of the Salvation Army in Paris has proved a success in every way.

The Y. M. C. A. work in the college branch at Calcutta is in a more prosperous condition than ever before.

Rev. N. H. Huffman and wife, of the United Brethren Church, of Leocompton, Kan., have been appointed missionaries of that denomination in Porto Rico.

The fiftieth anniversary of the coming to this country of the first Swedish Lutheran minister, Rev. Lars Paul Esbjorn, was recently celebrated by the Augustana synod.

Recently the Presbyterian board at one session commissioned fifty-two new missionaries to seventeen foreign fields. This is said to be the largest number ever passed on at one time.

At the tenth annual convention of the Young People's Christian Union of the United Presbyterian Church, held at Pittsburg, the missionary offering was \$25,000, the largest ever made.

During the Dreyfus trial at Rennes, Vernon Harcourt, organizing secretary of the Scripture Gift Mission, distributed copies of the illustrated portions of the gospel to the soldiers and gendarmes and to the public generally.

Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Hellberg have recently issued the annual report of Salvation Army work in France under the title of "Salvation Under the Tricolor." The Commissioner desires to double the Salvation Army corps in Paris before the opening of the exposition.

Curious Plant.
"A curious plant," said an eminent botanist to the writer a day or two ago, "is the wild tamarind or junbal plant of the river side and waste places of tropical America, and very strange are its effects upon the non-ruminant animals that feed upon its young shoots, leaves, pods, and seeds. It causes horses to lose the hair from their manes and tails, has a similar effect upon mules and donkeys, and reduces pigs to complete nakedness. Horses are said to recover when fed exclusively on corn and grass, but the new hair is of different color and texture from the old, so that the animal is never quite the same as it was. One animal of which I personally knew, after feeding on the plant, lost its hoofs and had to be kept in slings until they grew and hardened again. Ruminant animals are not thus affected, and the growth of the plant is actually encouraged in the Bahamas as a fodder plant for cattle, sheep, and goats. The difference is probably due to changes effected upon it in the chewing of the cud."—Washington Star.

Silver Mine in New Orleans.

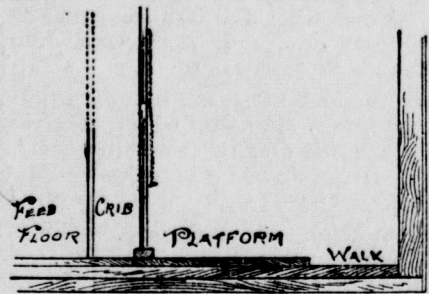
In one corner of the melting-room at the New Orleans mint is a large iron tank in which the newly cast silver bars are dropped, hissing, to cool off. At the end of a hard day's work the surface of the water shows a faint rainbow-hued scum, like the metallic luster of stagnant pools seen near a dye-house. It comes in part from microscopic flakes of silver that have sealed off in the cooling. The water, when changed, runs down a pipe that terminates in the bottom of a cistern, which contains a layer of mud a couple of feet deep. As the water seeps up and through the mud acts as a filter and catches the particles of precious metal, so in time it becomes an artificial silver mine. Once every quarter the mud is scooped out, and passed through a reduction process. The result is a silver brick worth maybe \$50.

Family Names in United Kingdom.
British census reports of family names give for England and Wales 233,005 Smiths, 242,100 Joneses with Williams, Taylor, Davies and Brown following in order. For Scotland Smith leads, followed by McDonald, Brown, Thomson, Robertson, Stewart and Campbell. Murphy is ahead in Ireland there being 62,600 of them; then come Kelly, 55,900; Sullivan, 43,600; Walsh 41,700; Smith, 37,000; O'Brien, 33,400; Byrne, 33,000; Ryan, 32,000; Connor 31,200; O'Neil, 29,100, and Kelly 29,000.

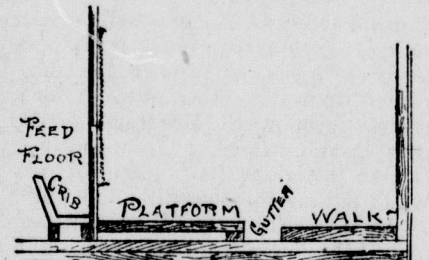
AGRICULTURAL



More Room in the "Tie Up."
The "tie ups" in old-fashioned barns are almost always too short in depth to give proper chance for cleanliness or for comfort in caring for the cows. Figure 1 shows a cross section of the



old-fashioned tie up. There is a narrow walk in the rear, always slippery and dirty from the absence of a gutter for the manure. Figure 2 shows a change of plan that is easily accomplished. The cattle are moved ahead so that the tying post comes at the edge of the feed floor and the platform is raised, giving a chance for a manure gutter behind the platform and for a raised walk that is always dry and clean. The cribs occupy space in the



feed floor, but are made so they can be removed in haying time, if desired, so that the hay teams can be driven into the feed floor. The plans speak for themselves, and show an easy way to improve the conditions in many old barns.

Setting Out Strawberries.
By many October is regarded as the best month to set out strawberries, especially in the middle and southern portions of the cotton belt. It is a hardy plant and will make considerable growth between this and Christmas. Select plants from this year's runners; never set out an old plant; an old plant is easily recognized by having more or less dark roots, while those of young plants are yellow. The land should have been thoroughly prepared and highly manured, with well rotted cow manure or with ground bone and kainit, or with ashes in place of kainit if ashes can be had. Lay off drills 3 feet apart and set plants 15 to 18 inches apart in drills. Trim off most of the leaves and shorten the roots some, if very long. Puddle roots in mixture of clay and water; spread out in furrow, cover with a little dirt and press firmly on them, then fill furrows so that crowns of plants will be a level with general surface or a shade below it; never set so deep that the crown or bud shall be covered with dirt.—Southern Cultivator.

Swedish Ducks.
The Blue Swedish ducks originated in the extreme northern part of Europe, and it is claimed are a cross of the common German farm duck and the Rouen, having received additional blood from the wild blue teal. They are very hardy, can stand any climate and produce eggs on almost nothing. They equal at least, if not surpass the famed prolific Indian Runners as layers. This is the case with us anyway. Their young are hardy from the start and seem to thrive even under bad conditions. They will live under mistreatment when Pekins will get cramps or rheumatism. As to size they



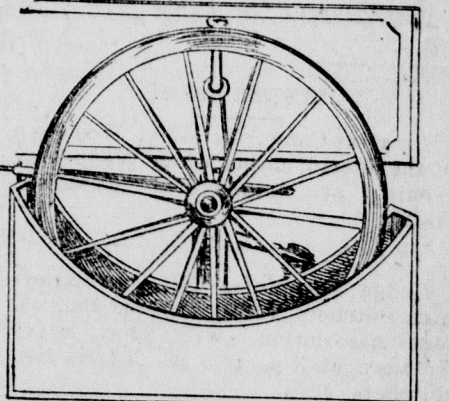
fully equal any Pekin or Aylesbury that ever lived, and the meat, having teal and Rouen blood, is surpassingly tender and well flavored; no stringy, oily meat like fattened Pekin ducklings.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Food for Young Pigs.
While there can be no better food than skim milk with shorts or middlings mixed in it for young pigs which do not get enough milk from the sow, if the milk is scarce water may be used instead, and if it is given about blood warm they will grow all the faster in cold weather. At first the slop should be quite thin, that they may suck it down as if it were clear milk, but as they grow older it may be made thick-

er. Do not add cornmeal to it unless you want them to stop growing and begin to fatten. This extra feed not only helps the growth of the pigs, but makes it much better for the sow. Never allow the slop to get sour or even stale, and feed no more than they will eat up clean. The trough should be placed for the pigs where the sow cannot get to it. Even though there is room enough at her trough for them to eat at, it is better that they have a separate trough. It should be low enough so that they can easily reach the food, and there should be a platform of two or three planks for them to stand on. Clean the trough each time before putting the feed in.

Learning to Milk.
When a stranger begins to milk a cow it usually results in some decrease of milk production, though he may be a good milker. The better the cow the more likely she is to be of a nervous temperament, and the more she is apt to be affected by a change in handling, milking or surroundings. If the new milker lacks experience it usually results in a permanent shrinkage of the milk yield and early drying off of the cow. But it is necessary that the boys should learn to milk if they are to remain on the farm, and therefore they should be set to learn upon such cows as will naturally dry off soon. Do not give them heifers with their first calf, as the heifer should be kept in milk as long as possible, to get her in the habit of giving milk ten or eleven months in a year. Do not give them hard milkers or kickers, or the uneasy ones which never stand still. That is too much like giving them dull hoes and scythes or other tools to work with, that no man would consider fit to use for a day's work. It is calculated to disgust them with the business, and drive them to seek other occupations as soon as they are at liberty to leave home. When it is not practicable to give them such a cow, allow them to partly milk her, and then let some experienced milker finish the job, who will be sure to obtain the last drop.

Preserving Wagon Wheels.
Farm, Field and Fireside tells of a method of preventing wagon wheels from shrinking in dry weather, which a North Carolina man says avoids the necessity of having tires reset, and in this way soon saves itself in blacksmith bills besides preserving the wagon. The trough, shown in the illustration, is made of sheet iron. In it he puts a supply of pine tar, which is heated over a fire to a boiling heat. The wheel is then jacked up, the trough placed under it and the wheel lowered so that the tar will cover the felloes. The wheel is then slowly turned in the tar, which fills every nick and crevice in the wood and between the wood and tire, thus making it impervious to moisture or



air. With a brush the hub is also treated with a coat of tar, and if the wagon is old the spokes also in lieu of paint.

Farm Notes.
One of the best modes of destroying Canada thistles is to pour a gill of sulphuric acid in the crown of each plant. The acid destroys the plant clear down to the roots, and there are but few plants that will survive the treatment. The cost is little, but in using the acid one must be careful. It should be applied from a bottle or some other vessel made of glass.

If the strawberry bed has been overrun by grass and weeds the best thing to do is to burn the bed over late in the fall, and next spring the strawberry plants will get a good start. The weeds and grass will render any strawberry bed useless and unprofitable if something is not done to give the strawberry plants an opportunity to get ahead in the spring. Mulching will also be serviceable on the bed.

Those who are giving small patches of celery their attention will find soap-suds excellent. The prize winner at one of the leading State fairs, whose celery was far superior to all others, and who was successful in winning every year, for a long time kept his methods secret, but for a consideration he made known that in addition to the use of manure fertilizers, etc., as usually practiced, he applied the soap-suds to the celery on wash days. The same treatment is also excellent for asparagus.

It is claimed that when a farmer endeavors to secure an all-purpose cow he fails to have one that is good for a single purpose. Just as soon as two breeds of animals are crossed the result is progeny that is inferior to both parents. A breed of cattle adapted for beef production can not be improved with a breed adapted for milk and better production. It is better to use each breed for what it is intended, as it will excel in one line only, being destroyed if bred with some other breed.

Thorite, the New Explosive.
Distinguished itself by passing through a 4 1/2 inch steel plate. If its success continues, it will make as great a record in the military world as Huxley's Stomach Bitters in the medical world. Nothing has appeared which can equal this wonderful medicine for all diseases of the stomach, liver or kidneys.

Thackeray: If thou hast never been a fool, be sure thou wilt never be a wise man.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes it easy to wear shoes that feel easy. It is a certain cure for Ingrowing Nails, sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

One's private history never has to repeat itself. The neighbors will attend to that.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25 cents.

I know that my life was saved by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—John A. Miller, Au Sable, Michigan, April 21, 1896.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 60c bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline Ltd., 260 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Mothers Will Find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It goes directly on the blood and cures mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Eat and Lean.

Scientists with the government in Washington assert that American men are bulging in the middle because they eat wheat and oats in one form or another. Men with large stomachs are frequently proud of the distinction. Often they stand with their hands on their hips and their coat tails pushed back. The side elevation may be startling to the beholder or may be entertaining or may engender covetousness. It all depends upon the point of view. But stomachs are largely a matter of food and drink.

If you want flesh about the hips and abdomen eat sugar and starch—wheat, oats, fresh bread, cake, pie, preserves, candy, ice cream, potatoes, heavy soups, fat meat, units, butter, cream, oyster patties, goose livers, beans and bananas.

If you are already too large, diet, diet, diet, and then begin all over again. Crucify your appetite; go into a strait jacket; array yourself in sackcloth and ashes. Live on lean meat, eggs, fish and raw cabbage. Drink hot water. Walk five miles before dinner. Starve in the land of plenty. Become irritable. Watch the hungry and fierce look grow in your face. Go to the scales every day. Dream of banquets. In three months your clothing will not fit you. Oh, it's great fun for the tailor and the doctor.—Cleveland Leader.

In Cuba.

In Cuba the kitchens are always on the roof or in the courtyards back of the house. Only twice a day does the Cuban housewife or servant prepare meals—at 10 o'clock, when she enters the kitchen to make ready 11 o'clock breakfast, and at 6 o'clock to cook the dinner, which is served at 8.

Those Loving Girls.

Today—Jennie tells me young Woodby proposed to her last night. Viola—I don't think I know him. Is he well off? Today—He certainly is. She refused him.—Chicago News.

Effect of Opulence.

When a man gets beyond wondering where his next meal is coming from, he falls to wondering who his ancestors were.—Detroit Journal.

"The Best is the Cheapest."

Experience teaches that good clothes wear longest, good food gives best nutrition, and a good medicine that cures disease is naturally the best and cheapest. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine money can buy, because it cures when all others fail.

Poor Health—"Had poor health for years, pains in shoulders, back and hips, with constant headache, nervousness and no appetite. Used Hood's Sarsaparilla, gained strength and can work hard all day; eat heartily and sleep well. I took it because it helped my husband to whom it gave strength." Mrs. E. J. Giffels, Moose Lake, Minn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

TALKS ON ADVERTISING

Alfred Paschall, editor of the Doylestown, Pa., Intelligencer, read a paper at the recent annual meeting of the Press League of Bucks and Montgomery Counties, which contains many interesting observations on newspapers and advertising. Here are a few extracts:

"Without advertising, the volume of business would shrink 30 per cent. in a season."

"The great profits and enormous fortunes that have been made by advertising have been enjoyed by the advertisers and agents, and not the publishers, who have done all the work of publicity and put the people in humor and in mind of doing the business that has been advertised for."

"In doing this profitable work for advertisers the country press is a chief factor."

"The local newspapers get the closest to the people of anything that is printed."

"The country press has done the most and the best advertising for the general advertiser—double or treble the next best, when the amount of money spent is considered in proportion to results."

"The great metropolitan papers are the journals of the news stand, the railroad train, the hotel reading room, the offices of business, the marts of trade. The local papers are the intimate guests of the home and fireside."

"The relations of country newspaper editors and publishers to their constituencies are close and personal, while in the cities such are distant and abstract."

"The country people are good, spot-cash purchasers, requiring less attention than city folks."

Advertising will not work miracles. It is not a substitute for careful buying, cash discounts, wise arrangements, or effective organization. One must have the right article, purchased or manufactured to the best advantage, handled in the best way, offered at the right place, or advertising will prove a useless expense. Advertising is a vehicle on the road to fortune; but it is not an insurance policy against bankruptcy in the hands of incompetent men as overseers of business.

The man who is convinced that advertising does not pay is generally anxious to have an extended personal notice every time he leaves town or returns.

There's lots of trade right around your own doors waiting to be coaxed in, and many advertisers would do well to avoid overreaching.—Ad Sense.

Penny wise and pound foolish—the man who never advertises, or not enough of it.

The merchants who have no aim in their advertising get returns only on its ebb tide.

QUEER SIGN LANGUAGE.

Used in Transactions on the Chicago Board of Trade.

If a man on the Chicago Board of Trade holds up his hand to you with the palm out and two fingers raised and you in turn nod your head, it means, if you are in the wheat pit, that you have bought 2,000 bushels of wheat. If the back of the hand is toward you it means, on the contrary, that you have sold the same amount. Palm out, in the sign language of the board, means sell; palm in means buy. The number of fingers raised shows the number of bushels it is desired to buy or sell. There are also a number of modifications which show to the eye of the expert the price at which the wheat is offered or the amount bid for it. These symbols are somewhat complicated, however, and it requires a careful training to thoroughly understand them. The use of the sign language in transactions on the board has stood the test of the courts, and has been held as binding as though the offer and acceptance had been written out in black and white.

"N R G."
Aubrey de Vere, an Irish poet and gentleman, mentions in his "Recollections" that when 10 years old he had a tutor who constantly inculcated in him rectitude, purpose and energy.

The tutor's praise of energy was expressed by the saying: "There are three letters of more value than all the rest in the alphabet, namely, N R G."

Solar Eclipse Next Year.

The next total solar eclipse will take place on May 23, 1900. In order that the observations may be made in as useful and systematic a manner as possible, astronomers are already considering plans for observing the phenomenon.

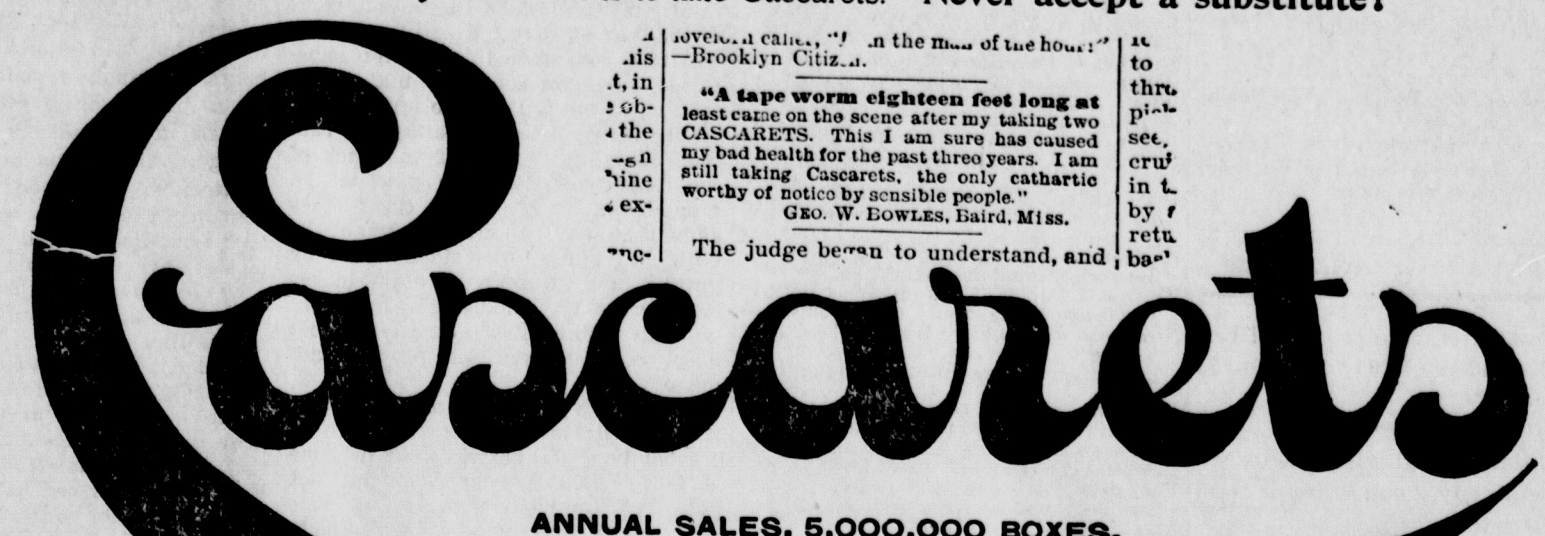
Population of Oklahoma.

Oklahoma territory now claims 325,000 inhabitants.

A philosopher says it is much easier to make a blunder than it is to acknowledge it.

Worms

CASCARETS are a sure cure for tapeworms and those other pests of worms that make the lives of children and their mothers miserable. Any variety of parasites that live in the human stomach or bowels, and feed on the substance which should properly nourish the body, are dislodged by Cascarets Candy Cathartic, and expelled. One or two tablets usually drive them out, and persistent use is sure to do away with the unwelcome intruders. Many children and older people suffer from worms without knowing it, and get thin and weak, although their appetite is good. The best way to find out is to take Cascarets. Never accept a substitute!



ANNUAL SALES, 5,000,000 BOXES.

10c. 25c. 50c. DRUGGISTS

THIS IS THE TABLET

CASCARETS are absolutely harmless, a purely vegetable compound. No mercurial or other mineral pill-poison in Cascarets. Cascarets promptly, effectively and permanently cure every disorder of the Stomach, Liver and Intestines. They not only cure constipation, but correct any and every form of irregularity of the bowels, including diarrhoea and dysentery. Pleasant, palatable, potent. Taste good, do good. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. Be sure you get the genuine! Beware of imitations and substitutes! Buy a box of CASCARETS to-day, and if not pleased in every respect, get your money back! Write us for booklet and free sample! Address: STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO or NEW YORK.

A Raise in Salary.

Some years ago Collis P. Huntington's private secretary, Mr. Miles, asked for an increase of salary.

"Do you need any more money?" asked Mr. Huntington thoughtfully.

"No, sir, I don't exactly need it," replied Mr. Miles, "but still, I'd be glad to be getting a little more."

"Ah—hum-m-m," mused his employer. "Can you get along without the advance for the present?"

"Oh, yes," answered the secretary, "I guess so, and the matter was dropped."

A couple of years later a new boy appeared at the Miles home, and the secretary thought the time propitious to renew the application. "Why, my dear sir," said Mr. Huntington when he heard him through, "I raised your salary when you asked me before."

"I never heard anything about it," said the secretary in amazement.

"Probably not," returned Mr. Huntington. "In fact, I used that money to buy a piece of property for you. I'd just let it stand for awhile if I were you."

Mr. Miles thanked him warmly and retired somewhat mystified. Shortly after Mr. Huntington called him into his private office. "By the way, Miles," he said, "I have sold that real estate of yours at a pretty good advance. Here is the check."

The amount was \$50,000. The property was part of a large section purchased by the railway king as an investment for his wife.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Never.

Did you ever look over a book on human ailments that you could not make one of them at best fit your case, even though you thought you were quite well when you began reading?—Philadelphia Times.

PERUNA

THE GREAT TONIC

GENERAL JOE WHEELER

Says of Peruna: "I join Senators Sullivan, Roach and McEnery in their good opinion of Peruna as an effective catarrh remedy."

PERUNA CURES CATARRH, COLDS, COUGHS, SORE-THROAT, GRIPPE, CROUP, HOARSENESS.

HALF ACTUAL SIZE.

AN EFFECT OF LIGHTNING.

Damaged a Pair of Eyes That Were Large and Bright.

Through the brotherhood of affliction that comes from wearing glasses in one of their various forms a popular official of the Rapid Transit company told in conversation the other day of a curious reason why he wore prescription helps to eyesight. "It was because I was struck by lightning," he said. "It was when I was in my teens. I sat between an open window and an open door and there was a flash. The last I can remember is a sense of having an envelope of light around me. I was picked up insensible and those who first saw me say that smoke issued from my mouth and nose. All thought I was dead, but I slowly recovered and soon seemed to be as well as before the heavenly visitation.

"The serious effects of the shock, however, developed in my eyes. Their largeness and brilliancy had been often commented on by my friends, but these more or less desirable features had been destroyed by the electric fluid. The pupils and the irises contracted and I found a great difficulty in my vision. An expert oculist examined the eyes and gave some scientific name to the difficulty. That's another story. I only know that I can see and am glad to be alive.

"One effect remains, however, that is rather curious. Most people who have been struck by lightning are fearful of being struck again. Not so with me. I'm not nervous even in the height of an electrical storm, but I confess I'm not anxious to sit in a room at such a time where there are two openings into the disturbance. That would be inviting destruction."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Some Odd Names.

The most suggestive and inviting name I saw was that of a druggist in North Dakota. It was U. R. Welcome, his first name being Urias. Across the street was another man with a funny name. He bore the euphonious cognomen John Stonepounder. In the next town I found a man who was so fat that the name of Abraham Crumppacker seemed especially fitting. But there was a woman in the town who went him one better. Her name was Emily Freshbreath.

In the next town I got so interested in queer names that I soon heard of a speedy individual called Sarah Deerfoot. In that same town there is a man named Henry Bookstruck. Ever after that I was on the lookout. On the train I met David Newsalt and Millie Newlove. The man with the most warlike name I ran against was Abraham Saltpeper. In one town I found a man who had a very poetic name. It was Seabright Sunbloom. But the last name I struck finished me. It seemed like a direct command to cease my sacrilegious monkeying with people's names. I took it as a warning and quit. A Quickdash. And what do you suppose his partner's name was? It was W. K. Goforth.—St. Paul Dispatch.

London Word Butchers.

Time is required by an American ear to accustom itself to English "as she is spoke" in London. The cockney who had no difficulty of corrupting the Norman French, making Route de Roy "Rotten row" and Marie le Bon "Marylebone" and Beauchamp, who was one of the principal lieutenants of the Conqueror and was rewarded with the lands at Warwick, into "Beecham" would readily call High Holborne "Ighobon" and Ludgate Hill "Lugthill." Indeed the English of the cab and bus driver, bright as they are in their own employment, is not readily understood. One has to ask a bus conductor more than once as to the identity of the place to which he is bound, for in calling out the names there isn't the faintest resemblance to what he considers the proper pronunciation.

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THE ENTERPRISE.

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E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1899.

The Presidential race in 1900 will be run by the leaders of '96 and with the same results.

Goebel threatens to make Kentucky a dark and bloody ground literally as well as figuratively.

Factional trouble cost the Republicans the loss of Maryland and the Democrats the loss of Kentucky on Tuesday last.

Ohio Republican, Nebraska Fusion means McKinley and Bryan as the nominees of their respective parties for President.

The Thanksgiving turkey will be a Republican bird this year, of which all good Democrats may partake unless they prefer crow.

Sixteen to one may or may not have been an issue in the recent political contest, but the ratio of victories is 7 to 3, the Republicans having carried seven of the ten States in which elections were held.

A BIG ALL WATER BOND SCHEME.

Modern irrigation of arid lands in the United States had its birth in California. The question of water, water ditches and canals, and water rights, were first studied in connection with the development of the great mining industry of this Golden State and when this field had been extensively exploited the system of artificial irrigation was extended to the arid areas of the great valleys.

Notwithstanding all this study and experience, when it came to providing by State legislation for a great extension of the irrigation system, under what is known as the Wright Act, a blunder was committed, which has produced instead of fertile fields, a crop of bonds sufficient to almost ruin entire districts.

The convention which is to meet on the 14th inst. in San Francisco should consider well before giving its influence in favor of bonding the State to build storage reservoirs for impounding surplus waters for irrigation purposes. The job is a big one and should the State be committed to such undertaking the result will be a crop of bonds beside which the Wright crop will sink into insignificance.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

There seems to be lots of room for Mr. Atkinson to carry on his anti-expansion crusade among the 65,000 or 70,000 Republican plurality in Massachusetts without going far away from his home.—Chronicle.

We shall probably not hear much more from Senator Hoar in opposition to the President's policy in the Philippines. Massachusetts takes no interest in the Senator's attitude.—Chronicle.

Edward Atkinson made a mistake in trying to send his anti-expansion literature to the Philippines. He ought to have circulated it in his own state.—Chronicle.

Now that the election is over the people will note the fact that the prospects for a good year are very fine indeed.—S. F. Chronicle.

Worse Off Than He Thought.

Shadbolt—Well, I'm \$50 worse off than I was yesterday morning.
Dingus—How's that?
Shadbolt—I was held up by footpads on my way home last night and robbed.

Dingus—I'm sorry for you, old man. But they didn't get the \$5 I borrowed of you before you started home, anyhow.

Shadbolt—That's so. I forgot that. I'm \$55 worse off than I was yesterday morning.—Chicago Tribune.

Conceded Fitness.

"This 'Gates Ajar' design is a handsome one," said the tombstone man. "It is just what I want," said the widow. "He never shut a door in all our married life without being told."—Indianapolis Journal.

MEMORIES.

[Written for the ENTERPRISE.]

I saw her at the play last night;
I'm glad to know she's grown so fair;
I wish her Rothschild's wealth to light
Full glorious her wealth of hair.
A tender light shone from her eye;
From mine I brushed away the tears;
Across the years—how fast they fly—
Came memories of childhood's years.

I am but late returned from school,
Trench Memory's increasing light,
Within this open vestibule,
I seem to hear across the night:
"Judie!" "Marie!" "Marie!" "Judie!"
The accent last, in sweetness grew,
Comes echo back:—"Dee-ree!"—"Ree-dee!"

To names of Christian maid and Jew.
No breath within my Christian home
Was ever blown against the Jew;
The God of Palestine and Rome
Were equal in my father's view.
When maid within our social line,
The line of demarcation drew,
I gave them notice all, in time,
Where'er I went should go the Jew.

Alas! Alas! The shades, that slept
Through childhood's days, came full in
view.
As years sped on; at length they crept
Between me and my friend, the Jew.
"Marie!" "Judie!" "Judie!" "Marie!"
The music brought our hearts delight;
Now echoes sweet:—"Ree-dee!"—"Dee-ree!"

Like angel pipings through the night.
Before we reached a dozen years,
Within the Jewish shell we drew—
Withdraw from Christian scorn and sneers,
Behind the ramparts of the Jew.
They drew my little friend away,
She had not faded from my view,
Alas! I found but yesterday
That something left me with the Jew.

So standing 'neath the stars tonight,
I wish I were a child again
To hear the cry of sweet delight
In answer, as I call her name:
"Judie!" "Marie!" "Marie!" "Judie!"
Our honeyed breath the night winds
blew.
Threw echo back:—"Dee-ree!"—"Ree-dee!"

Two little maids—the Christian, Jew.
My God! My God! What can it mean?
For equal all are born to die.
What claims on life's joys may I claim?
How better than the Jew am I?
Jehovah! Jesus! Father, Son,
We hail, with no dividing line
With Holy Spirit, Thou art one—
You came to Rome from Palestine.

We hold aloft our hands with France
As all perdition to the view,
Yet socially we look askance
And draw the line against the Jew.
Is there no place where Truth may stand
To blow an honest peal to all?
Is there, O God, on earth one land
Hears Truth's untroubled bugle-call?
DANIEL FLORENCE LEARY.

An Observing Puppy.

A rector writes from Honiton, England, to The Spectator to record an instance of a very high order of intelligence in an animal, of a power of reasoning as distinct from any acquired instinct:

"I have a bullpup, aged 10 months, and a bulldog 4 years old, both of which live in the house and are great pets. A short time ago my wife was ill, and though the older dog, owing to his quiet and sedate way, was allowed to enter her room, the puppy was never admitted. The nurse could always tell which dog was at the door, because the older dog gave one single and gentle scratch and then remained quiet, while the puppy scratched violently and frequently and whined. The puppy apparently could not understand why she was not admitted, and felt her exclusion sorely.

"One day she scratched furiously as usual. No notice was taken. Presently she was heard going flop-flop down stairs. In a few minutes the single gentle scratch of the old dog was heard, the door was opened, and there were both dogs, and, strange to say, from that time the puppy so imitated the scratch of the other dog that it was impossible to tell which was at the door. Undoubtedly the puppy went and asked the old dog to show her how he gained admission. How else can one explain the fact?"

Lighting a Cigar.

According to an observant Philadelphian whose business is to sell cigars, the careless smoker is largely responsible for the big dividends match manufacturers enjoy.

"Just watch it any time," he remarked a few days ago, "and see if I am not correct. The average smoker of a cigar will talk or think regardless of his weed until it goes out. Then he will suddenly discover the absence of the fire which makes a cigar enjoyable. Out from his pocket comes a match, and in an instant it has been struck and the lighted lucifer placed against the cigar end.

"In his eagerness to get another light, however, the smoker has, in nine cases out of ten, forgotten to knock the ashes off his weed. As a result the flame from the match fails to penetrate the ash heap, and the match flame doesn't cut any figure. I've seen it so many times that I don't laugh at it any more, but it must be funny to casual onlookers. After this when your cigars go out before they are consumed be sure and knock the ashes off before trying to relight them. Then you will stand a fair chance of securing another light and at the same time put a kink in the profits of the matchmakers."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Woman's Compliment.

"After you had been at my house the other day," said one woman to another, "my little maid said she thought you were such a pretty woman. I don't like to correct her too often for taking such an interest as she does in every one who calls to see me. The first time Miss Blank called she thought she ought to say something, so she said: 'Isn't Miss Blank a nice lady; she's so quiet.' And you know she isn't that either!"

And silence reigned while the other woman digested it.—New York Sun.

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THE WINDOW IN THE TENT.

An Old Soldier's Way of Securing Ventilation When in the Field.

"I never pull down the window at the top to let in a little fresh air when I go to bed," said the old soldier, "without thinking of how we used to open the window in the tents in the army in wartimes. An A tent, seven feet square at the base and running up, wedge shaped, to a ridgepole seven feet above the ground, made comfortable enough quarters for four men if you could leave the tent open, which was equivalent to leaving off the front of the house, but if it were cold or rainy and the wind blew on the front of the tent so that you had to close it, why then you wanted ventilation somewhere, and you got it by making an opening in the back of the tent.

"There was a seam, overlapped, running down the middle of the back of the tent, and we used to cut the stitches along that seam, up near the top of the tent, and spread the sides apart by putting in a stick six or eight inches long across the middle, making there a diamond shaped opening about a foot long, which served the purpose admirably.

"The men's guns stood at that end of the tent, butts resting on a piece of cracker box, the barrels held in some sort of a holder secured to the tent pole. If the wind changed on some rainy night and came around to blow against the back of the tent, the rain would come in on the guns and on us, and then somebody would get up and shut the window—that is, take the stick out and let the canvas come together again there and then open the tent a little at the other end, at the front.

"This all used to seem kind of strange, then somehow, though practically it was just what I would have done in the old house at home and just what I'd do here now."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

CECIL RHODES' IDEA.

His Reason For Declining a Drink in the Early Days at Kimberley.

In connection with the foundation of Cecil Rhodes' colossal wealth, there is a story told by an old fellow miner, himself lately a colonial minister of finance, which illustrates at least one trait in the character of the great South African financier and politician.

During the early days of the Kimberley diggings it was the custom when a miner found a particularly fine gem to invite those about him to the ceremony of "wetting the stone"—i. e., drinking champagne at the finder's expense, with the idea that it would bring good luck in the discovery of another treasure. In the adjoining claim to that first taken up by Mr. Rhodes, in the very center of the crater holding the precious blue dirt, this invitation had upon a certain occasion gone forth, and the men were going their way up to the hotel when it was noticed that Rhodes stood aloof.

"Hello! Come on Rhodes!" shouted the lucky finder of the gem. "Aren't you coming up to 'wet the stone' for good luck?" To which, however, Cecil Rhodes only shook his head.

"I say, come on, there's a good fellow," persisted his neighbor.

"What are you going to do?" asked Rhodes, looking up.

"Wet the stone with champagne, of course."

"Well," replied the future magnate, decisively, "I did not come out here to drink champagne, but to make money," and then went on with his work.

That Mr. Rhodes has succeeded in that purpose, probably beyond all flights of his imagination, is now a matter of history.—New York Sun.

Both Afflicted.

There came to a young doctor an uncommonly unclean infant, borne in the arms of a mother whose face showed the same abhorrence of soap. Looking down upon the child for a moment, the doctor solemnly said:

"It seems to be suffering from 'hydropathic hydrophobia.'"

"Oh, doctor, is it as bad as that?" cried the mother. "That's a big sickness for such a mite. Whatever shall I do for the child?"

"Wash its face, madam," replied the doctor. "The disease will go off with the dirt."

"Wash its face—wash its face, indeed!" exclaimed the mother, losing her temper. "What next, I'd like to know!"

"Wash your own, madam—wash your own," was the rejoinder.—Buffalo Enquirer.

Naming Children in Japan.

The custom in naming children in Japan is for the parents on the thirtieth day after its birth to take the child to the temple they attend, and the father gives three names to the priest, who writes each on a piece of paper. These are then shuffled about with certain incantations and thrown up in the air. The first that falls is the one chosen. This is then written by the priest on a consecrated piece of paper and given to the child's parents to preserve. The child then receives certain gifts, two of which are important. If a boy, two fans are presented; if a girl, a pot of pomade, and in each case a packet of flax thread is added, which signifies good wishes and a long life.

Has It Bad.

"Why, I didn't know she had the golf craze."

"You didn't? Oh, it's a terrible case. Seems to have struck in. She sold her canaries awhile ago and won't have anything but bobolinks in the house now."—Chicago Times-Herald.

"A great many people," says the Manayunk philosopher, "must believe there's luck in odd numbers judging by the way they look out for No. 1."—Philadelphia Record.

THE FINAL SMASH UP

MANY PREDICTIONS CONCERNING THE END OF THE WORLD.

These Prophecies Have Startled the Inhabitants of This Old Earth From as Far Back as the Year 1000—The Fear of Comets.

In 1521 Jean Stoffer, a German, plunged Europe into terror by predicting a universal deluge in 1524 "owing to the conjunction of several planets in a watery sign"—the watery signs are Cancer, Scorpio and Pisces. At his ominous words thousands fled to the mountains, and others took refuge in boats. Avinol, a doctor of law and canon of Toulouse, even built a sort of ark on four pillars as a haven of refuge. There was no need of such excitement. No flood came. On the contrary, the season was even calmer and drier than usual. Stoffer had, indeed, made a serious blunder and one for which many of his fellow astrologers, including Cardan, never pardoned him.

Stoffer, however, is only one in a long list of prophets whose predictions in regard to the end of the world have proved utterly false. As far back as the year 1000 many communities in Europe were driven half distracted by rumors that the day of judgment was close at hand, and again, in 1186, whole cities were paralyzed with fright for the same reason. Now and again during the latter part of the middle ages the same extraordinary phenomenon was witnessed, though in a lesser degree, and ever since the modern revival of occultism there have not been wanting erratic prophets of the Jean Stoffer type.

Years ago a Mr. Baxter created a sensation in England by his prediction that the world would certainly come to an end in 1887. Thousands believed in him, and great was their surprise when they discovered that he was mistaken. Yet such is the credulity of human nature that their faith in him remained unshaken, and, no matter what year he selected as the final one of the world's existence, they accepted his prediction as gospel truth.

Equally bold, though doubtless not as popular as Baxter, is the Abbe Dupin, cure of the village of Dion, in France, and author of a book with the following extraordinary title: "The grand coup or universal cataclysm will ravage the world between the 19th and 21st of September, 1896, according to the Scriptures. The prophecies of the Old and New Testaments compare with those of the fathers and with the secrets of La Salette, in which is foretold the great war which will destroy nine-tenths of the human race, the coming of antichrist and his reign, after which the church will triumph over her enemies and the reign of Christ begin on earth." The author fixed September, 1896, as the time when the great "coup," as he called it, would take place, but he added that if it did not take place then it would certainly occur before the close of 1899.

The appearance of comets has frequently given rise to similar predictions. This was the case when the famous comet of 1680 appeared. Whiston ascribed the deluge to its former appearance, and such an excitement did it cause among all classes of the people that Bayle wrote a treatise to prove the absurdity of belief founded on these portents. Mme. de Leveigne, writing at the same time, said:

"We have a comet of enormous size. Its tail is the most beautiful object conceivable. Every person of note is alarmed and believes that heaven, interested in their fate, sends them a warning in this comet. They say that the courtiers of Cardinal Mazarin, who is despaired of by his physicians, believe this prodigy is in honor of his passing away and tell him of the terror with which it has inspired them. He had the sense to laugh at them and to reply facetiously that the comet did him too much honor."

M. Camille Flammarion, the distinguished French astronomer, says on the same subject: "In this century predictions concerning the end of the world have several times been associated with comets. It was announced that the comet of Biela, for example, would intersect the world's orbit on Oct. 29, 1832, which did as predicted. There was great excitement. Once more the end of things was declared at hand. Humanity was threatened. What was going to happen? The orbit—that is to say, the path of the earth—had been confounded with the earth itself. The latter was not to reach that point of its orbit traversed by the comet until Nov. 30, more than a month after the comet's passage, and the latter was at no time to be within 20,000,000 leagues of us. Once more we got off with a good fright."

In his entertaining book, "La Fin du Monde," M. Flammarion gives a graphic description of a collision between the earth and a comet which is to take place some time in the twenty-fifth century. "These two heavenly bodies, the earth and the comet," he writes, "will meet like two trains rushing headlong upon each other with resistless momentum, as if impelled to mutual destruction by an insatiable rage. But in the present instance the velocity of shock will be 865 times greater than that of two express trains having each a speed of 100 kilometers per hour."—New York Herald.

As a Doornail.

Sunday School Teacher—In what condition was the patriarch Job at the end of his life?

The Quiet Boy—Dead, sir!—Ally Sloper.

Inquiring Boy—Ma, what did the moths eat before Adam and Eve wore clothes?

Know When They Have Enough.

The llama, that docile animal which was the beast of burden in Peru in prehistoric times and played the part that was assigned to his cousin, the camel, in Egypt and Arabia, is still seen in large numbers in the mountain districts, but he cannot live in the warmer latitudes along the coast. He is docile, enduring and sure footed. He can go a long time without water and food and chews the cud of contentment when other animals are in distress because of the temperature of the rarefied atmosphere found in the Andean plateaus.

A llama will carry 100 pounds and no more, and if you add an ounce to his load he will lie down and wait until it is taken off. He knows when he has enough, and there is no use in trying to argue with him. The native Indians have learned this by the experience of generations, and when a llama lies down they immediately unstrap and diminish his burden without making any fuss about it. Then, when he is satisfied that he has been given no more than his share, he climbs on to his hoofs again and follows the mountain trail for days and weeks at a time without murmuring or slipping or forgetting his good manners.—Chicago Record.

A Rather Novel Complaint.

An English traveler once met a companion, sitting in a state of the most woeful despair and apparently near the last agonies, by the side of one of the mountain lakes of Switzerland. He inquired the cause of his sufferings. "Oh," said the latter, "I was very hot and thirsty and took a large draft of the clear water of the lake and then sat down on this stone to consult my guidebook. To my astonishment, I found that the water of this lake is very poisonous! Oh, I am a gone man—I feel it running all over me. I have only a few minutes to live! Remember me to!"

"Let me see the guidebook," said his friend. Turning to the passage, he found, "L'eau du lac est bien poisonneuse" ("The water of this lake abounds in fish").

"Is that the meaning of it?"

"Certainly."

The dying man looked up with a radiant countenance. "What would have become of you," said his friend, "if I had not met you?"

"I should have died of imperfect knowledge of the French language."

One Too Many For the Dean.

A well known dean of Norwich tells the following good story against himself:

Some few weeks ago he came to a stile in a field which was occupied by a farm lad, who was eating his bread and bacon lunch.

The boy made no attempt to allow his reverence to pass, so was duly lectured for his lack of manners.

"You seem, my lad, to be better fed than taught."

"Very like," answered the lad, slicing off a piece of bacon, "for ye teaches Oi, but Oi feeds meself."—London Answers.

The Way Out.

"So you refuse to give me the money?" said the prodigal son.

"Not another cent do you get," replied the stern parent.

"Then here goes," said the youth as he seized a silver mounted pistol from his father's desk.

"Unhappy boy!" cried the old man, "would you take your life?"

"No," replied the son, "I'm going to loan this to my 'uncle.'"

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South San Francisco, Cal.
Western Turf Race Track.

THE COURT.

CHOICEST

Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

THOS. BENNERS, Prop.

Grand Avenue, Next to P. O.
South San Francisco, Cal.



First-Class Stock

BOOTS : and : SHOES,

Constantly on hand and for sale

Below City Prices.

All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and

Repairing neatly done.

P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.
GRAND AVE. South San Francisco.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
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TOWN NEWS.

To get the news read the Enterprise.

The new race track is the fastest on the coast.

Nellie Collins, who has been quite ill, is better.

Mrs. E. D. See has leased a portion of the Bennett building.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Moore spent Tuesday in San Francisco.

Joseph Bernardo and family have moved into the Dreisse house.

One quiet wedding is our record for the past week. Who will be the next?

Milton Bright has sold his barber-shop and left on Monday for Los Angeles.

Mrs. Henry Michenfelder is seriously ill at the German Hospital, San Francisco.

In spite of the wet weather the attendance at Tanforan is constantly on the increase.

New goods and latest styles in dry goods notions and fancy goods at the Peoples' Store.

Mrs. Maggie Hooten left on Thursday morning to join her husband at Anaconda, Colorado.

Graf, the reliable home laundryman, will do your work and do it well at the lowest prices going.

Wm. Hyland has rented Flat No. 2 of the Hansborough Flats recently occupied by Mrs. See.

For fire insurance in first-class companies call on E. E. Cunningham at the Postoffice building.

J. Jorgenson and Capt. Rehberg attended the meeting of the Board of Supervisors last Monday.

Tanforan track, says the San Francisco Chronicle, is certain to be the fastest and finest track in the world.

The South San Francisco band will play at McQueen's Hall this evening and the skating rink will be reopened.

Bert Rollins has returned after an absence of three to four years. Bert says the little town is good enough for him.

Married.—In San Francisco, on Saturday, November 4, 1899, Jacques Vandenberg and Miss Rachel McCrimmon.

If you want foot-gear of any kind made or mended, go to the Baden Shoe store and Kauffmann will supply at city prices.

The firm of McEvoy & Taylor, contractors, is rushing work on the rock hauling at Tanforan Park for the outside driveway.

J. M. Bratcher is making estimates for four cottages to be built for Mr. Tyson on Grand avenue east of Grace Mission church.

A large force of workmen are still employed at Tanforan Park finishing up buildings and putting things in first-class shape.

Two modern cottages in choice residence districts for sale. Prices moderate. Terms easy. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham, at the Postoffice.

See new ad. of U. S. Laundry in this issue. Mr. Casey is well known to all our citizens as a good man and needs no commendation at our hands.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Nielson have rented the upper flat of the Bennett Building on Grand avenue and will commence house-keeping next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Justin Fourcans celebrated the fifth anniversary of their wedding on Friday evening, Nov. 4th and were serenaded on the following evening.

On Wednesday the locomotive of the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co. ran off the track at the culvert near the round house, and was ditched.

The aggregate weight of mail matter originating at this postoffice during the thirty-five days ending November 6th, including mail equipment, 1893 pounds.

There is a coal famine or something wrong with coal. Senator Healy looks disconsolate and his language is not loud but deep when any one mentions coal to him.

Tanforan Park has the fastest track and the finest location for the development of the noble game of speeding horses to be found anywhere on this coast or elsewhere.

All the big San Francisco dailies have discovered that there is a real racing track at Tanforan Park, and that it is far away the fastest and best track in this great big country.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Murphy of San Francisco have leased the Baden Hotel and purchased the furniture of the house of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Lynd, and will conduct this old and reliable hostelry on first-class lines.

The facilities for reaching the park are simply perfect. The patrons are under cover from the time they enter the train until they take their seats in the grand stand, a feature not possessed by any other track on this coast.

A. E. Shirley has bought the barber-shop business of M. Bright. Mr. Shirley is a first-class workman in his line and will be glad to welcome old customers of Mr. Bright as well as new ones, who may see fit to give him a call.

Opening day at Tanforan Park on Saturday last was a great success. It is estimated that about 6000 people passed through the gates to witness the event. The attendance from Redwood City and other towns of the county was large, and composed for the most part of leading men of the county.

Mr. August Neugebauer, a property-owner and former resident of this place, has sold out his business in San Francisco and gone with his wife on a visit to his old home in Germany. Mrs. Neugebauer's health has been

very bad for some time and the change was made with a view to benefiting his wife.

On Wednesday morning, at 1 o'clock, Leon Poulaine passed peacefully from this life to the life beyond. Mr. Poulaine was born on September 9, 1834, in sunny France, and was therefore aged 65 years, two months and one day at the time of his death. During the past six years he has been a resident here conducting a saloon in the first building in this town. He was a man of quiet habits and commanded the respect and esteem of his neighbors. He leaves a widow, a most estimable lady, to mourn his loss. The funeral will take place on Sunday, Nov. 12th, at 1 o'clock p. m. from his late residence.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

The Board of Supervisors met in regular monthly session Monday. All members were present.

The following saloon keepers were granted permits to obtain licenses:

First township—J. P. Sweeney.

Third township—J. H. O'Keefe.

The following gave notice that they would apply at the next meeting of the board for licenses:

First township—John F. Farley, Terrence Masterson, San Mateo Courting Park.

Third township—F. P. Roach.

Fourth township—A. Levy, Frank L. Ayala.

The petition of M. Starcken of San Mateo for a junk peddler's license was granted, and the petition of E. Goolup laid over.

Bids for a concrete bridge over Bear Gulch creek were opened as follows: Dundon Bridge Company, \$2643 and \$12.60 per cubic yard for extra concrete.

Darby Laydon & Co., \$2375 and \$9.50 per cubic yard for extra concrete.

R. C. Mattingly, \$2270 and \$10 for extra concrete. California Bridge and Construction Company, \$1949.

The latter being the lowest bid the company was awarded the contract, and the District Attorney instructed to draw up the contract.

The petition of Mrs. Wagner for a rebate on liquor license was laid over.

A communication was read from Curtis Tober whereby he agreed to pay all expense of re-advertising in the Bear Gulch bridge matter, which was made necessary by an error in the specifications. The offer was thankfully accepted by the board.

The communications from the California State Association for storage of water and the National Irrigation Association were read and ordered filed.

The report of the District Attorney in reference to the communication asking that the county defray the expense of repairing a bridge in the co-operate limits of the city of San Mateo was read.

The District Attorney quoted the statutes governing such cases and held the board had no authority to do the work requested.

The petition of the city of San Mateo was on motion denied.

The Clerk was instructed to demand railroad company to remove obstructions on the Colma bridge.

On motion the building committee was instructed to make certain repairs at the county jail.

An order was made by the board allowing the Justices to purchase blanks in criminal cases at the county's expense.

D. Bromfield's claim for \$254 on Reclamation District No. 543 was approved by the board.

The report of D. Bromfield in reference to certain changes made in the plans of damming Seal slough in Reclamation District No. 543 was accepted and filed.

Health Officer Dr. Barrett reported a nuisance at Colma. He said there was a hog ranch near that place that was filthy and from which a stench arose from dead animals and that the health of the community was threatened. He urged the passage of some sanitary laws under which he could act. Henry Ward Brown appeared and in eloquent language urged the abatement of the nuisance. On motion the matter was referred to the District Attorney.

On motion of McCormick the rent of the jail at Pescadero was reduced from \$5 to \$2.50 per month.

The following claims were allowed:

M. F. Fahey	54 00
Walter Fahey	42 00
L. S. Quimby	45 00
Steiger Pottery Co.	79 79
FIRST ROAD DISTRICT—SPECIAL FUND.	
Mrs. James Kerr	54 00
Thos. Kerr	58 00
Henry Brecht	54 00
L. Saenger	40 00
Chas. Greis	45 00
Peter Berer	39 00
John Collette	39 00
A. Buftetta	37 00
John Mangini	90 00
Wm. Blount	44 00
Spring Valley Water Co.	95 25
No further business appearing, the board adjourned to Monday, November 20th.	
COUNTY OFFICERS' REPORT.	
P. P. CHAMBERLAIN—TREASURER.	
Balance on hand as per last report	\$18,308 67
Receipts	
Fees of officers	\$253 70
School district	32 10
State redemption	317 08
Total	\$18,928 45
Disbursements	
For Warrants Paid—	
General Fund	\$ 214 24
School Fund	362 72
High School Fund	356 00
Indigent Fund	63 00
Road Bond Interest Fund	1,265 00
Road Fund	3,363 27
Salary Fund	2,450 05
Balance in Treasury	\$8,209 28
Total	\$18,928 45
M. H. THOMPSON—COUNTY CLERK.	
Fees collected as Clerk	\$126 75
Fees collected as Recorder	212 40
Total	\$339 15
J. H. MANSFIELD—SHERIFF.	
Prisoners boarded at County Jail during the month of Oct., 45. Whole number of days, 450. Amount due for mileage and board of prisoners, \$273.05. Fees collected, \$19.73.	
P. M. GRANGER—LICENSE COLLECTOR.	
Licenses blanks on hand October 1—	
200 Liquor; 200 Merchant; 100 Miscellaneous; 100 Hack and Hearse; 100 Peddlers and Solicitors; 100 Coursing and Race track.	
Number sold during the month—	
9 Liquor	\$1080 00
4 Merchant	14 00
4 Miscellaneous	27 50
4 Hack and Hearse	6 00
20 Peddlers and Solicitors	6 00
1 Coursing Park and Race Track	630 00
Total	\$1792 75
Retained 10 per cent com.	179 27
Balance to Treasurer	\$1613 48
Licenses blanks on hand November 1—	
191 Liquor; 190 Merchant; 96 Miscellaneous; 96 Hack and Hearse; 80 Peddlers and Solicitors; 80 Coursing and Race Track.	
Delinquent liquor license payer, P. Ferriter, Baden.	
Taxes collected during October	\$19,000
C. D. HAYWARD—ASSESSOR.	
Taxes collected during month of October—	
State Poll Tax	\$54 00
Road Tax	16 00
Total	\$70 00
Retained commission	10 50
Paid Treasurer	59 50

Good He Didn't Accept.

During the second Dreyfus court martial, M. Quesnay de Beaupaire, ex-president of the civil section of the court of cassation, who was bitter against the accused captain, received a very polite letter dated from the Chateau de Prefargier, near Neuchatel, in Switzerland, and signed, "A de Prefargier," praising him for his efforts in the Dreyfus case and inviting him to come and stay at the writer's residence.

M. de Beaupaire replied in his usual flowery style, saying he would continue the struggle as long as he had strength, and that he would remain at the breach like a valiant soldier to set an example of duty to God and the fatherland, even should he stand alone. He did not positively decline the invitation, holding out hopes that some day he might be free to accept it.

The Chateau de Prefargier is the lunatic asylum for Neuchatel.

A Chess Genius.

When Lasker, previous to the 1899 chess international tournament, visited Manchester he was opposed in a simultaneous performance by an unknown player, who had obtained permission from the club secretary to take a board against the champion. The player put up quite a fair game, but was finally mated. Then he inquired of Lasker to know wherein he had erred in the conduct of the play.

"Well," said Lasker, "your play has been somewhat peculiar. I notice that you have not once moved your knights."

"No," replied the player, "the fact is that I have not as yet quite mastered the move of the knights, so I thought it safer not to move them at all."

The stranger had unconsciously conceded his famous adversary the odds of two knights, not to mention the handicap of his cramped position.—Brooklyn Eagle.

WANTED—SEVERAL BRIGHT AND HONEST persons to represent us as Managers in this and close by counties. Salary \$900 a year, and expenses. Straight, bona-fide, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Our references, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference, Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 3, Chicago.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market is fairly active and prices steady.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

HOGS—Hogs are selling at strong prices. Provisions—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are as follows (less 50 per cent shrinkage on cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

Cattle—No. 1 fat steers, 8½¢@9¢; second quality, 8¢@8½¢; thin steers, 7¢@7½¢; No. 1 Cows and Heifers 6½¢@7½¢; No. 2 Cows and Heifers 6¢@7¢; thin cows, 5¢@6¢; Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 22½¢ lbs and under 5½¢@5¾¢; over 22½ lbs 5½¢@5¾¢; rough heavy hogs, 4½¢@5¢.

Sheep—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, unshorn, 3½¢@4¢; shorn, 3½¢; Ewes, unshorn, 3½¢@3¾¢; shorn, 3½¢; Lambs, 4½¢@4¾¢ live wt. unshorn.

Calves—Under 250 lbs. alive, gross weight, 50¢@5½¢; over 250 lbs 44¢@4½¢.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses—

Beef—First quality steers, 7¢@7½¢; second quality, 7¢; Third quality 6½¢; First quality cows and heifers, 6¢@6½¢; second quality, 5½¢@6¢; Third quality, 5¢@5½¢; Veal—Large, 8½¢@9¢; small, 8¢@8½¢; Mutton—Wethers, 7¢@7½¢; ewes, 6½¢@7¢; Spring Lambs, 7½¢@8½¢.

Dressed Hogs—Hard, 8¢@8½¢.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 12½¢; picnic ham, 9¢; Atlanta ham, 9¢; New York shoulder, 9¢.

Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 13¢; light S. C. bacon, 12¢; med. bacon, clear, 8½¢; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 9¢; clear light, 10¢; 10¢; clear ex. light bacon, 11½¢.

Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$14 50; do, ft-bbl, \$7 50; Family beef, bbl, \$13 50; ft-bbl, \$7 00; Extra Mess, bbl, \$13 00; do ft-bbl, \$6 75.

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 8¢; do, light, 8½¢; do, Bellies, 9¢; Extra Clear, bbls, \$7 00; ft-bbls, \$8 75; Soused Pigs' Feet, 5¢@5½¢; \$4 25; do, kits, \$1 20.

Lard—Prices are ½ lb: Tes. ¼-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 6½¢ 6¾¢ 6¾¢ 6¾¢ 7¼¢ 7½¢ Cal. pure 7¼¢ 7½¢ 7½¢ 7½¢ 8¢ 8½¢ In 3-lb tins the price on each is ½¢ higher than on 5-lb tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2 30; 1s \$1 30; Roast Beef, 2s \$2 30; 1s, \$1 30.

Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

THE TURF.

WESTERN TURF ASSOCIATION.

(Incorporated.)

MEMBER AMERICAN TURF CONGRESS.

TANFORAN PARK

TANFORAN PARK

TANFORAN PARK

South San Francisco. San Mateo Co. Main Office, Parlor "A," Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

W. J. MARTIN, F. H. GREEN, President. Secretary and Manager.

FIRST WINTER SEASON.

FIRST WINTER SEASON.

Six high-class running races every week day, beginning at 1:30 p. m. Last race at 4 p. m.

Beautiful country scenery, sunshine and fresh air. A model race track, superb grand stand and unexcelled accommodations.

—TRAIN SERVICE.

(S. P. Company. Third-street Station.)

Local trains leave at 9:00, 10:40 and 11:30 a. m.

Special trains at 12:40, 12:50 and 1:25 p. m., returning immediately after the last race at 4:45 p. m.

San Jose and Way Stations—Arrive at San Bruno at 12:45 p. m. Leave San Bruno at 4:00 and 4:45 p. m.

Trains leave Valencia street ten minutes later than from Third street.

Race trains stop directly at the entrance to grand stand.

Last cars of all trains reserved for women and their escorts. No smoking.

RATES—From San Francisco to Tanforan and return (including admission to grounds), \$1.25. Single round-trip ticket, 40 cents. Holders of Association badges may secure a twenty-four-ride coupon ticket, limited to thirty days, upon presentation of badges at Third or Valencia street stations for \$3.50.

Register all complaints without delay with the secretary and manager of the Association.

His Modest Luncheon.

"The ordering of my luncheon used to be a great nuisance," said a lawyer yesterday. "I would go into a cafe, perhaps pretty hungry, but two or three minutes' study of the huge menu would put me in an uncertain, irritable mood, and no matter what I'd order I wouldn't enjoy it on account of the thought that I might have ordered something different and better. It was like going into a public library to read. With so many books there, it is impossible to sit down and read one book contentedly, as you can at home. But now I have an arrangement that makes my luncheon a joy. I said to my waiter one day:

"What I eat here at noon costs me, on the average, \$1.25, and my average tip to you is 20 cents. Now you ought to know what a nice luncheon is better than I do, so I make you this proposal: Serve me every day a lunch of my usual number of courses, and whatever under \$1.25 it costs you can keep."

"The waiter jumped at that. He brings me every day now a better meal than I would think of ordering myself, and he makes from 20 to 30 cents by keeping down the price. It is a splendid scheme, and I wonder why I never thought of it before."—Philadelphia Record.

FOR SALE.

One double-bed, one new lounge and other furniture. Inquire at Postoffice for particulars and prices.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

NOTICE.

Patrons of the Postoffice at this place will please take notice that hereafter no money orders will be issued after 6:30 o'clock p. m.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

IF YOU WANT GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

United States Laundry.

Office, 1004 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

First-Class Work Guaranteed. Moderate Rates.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco, on Tuesdays and Fridays every week.

J. T. CASEY, Agent.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

SPEAKING ABOUT BRICKS!

Bricks for Business Blocks, Dwellings, Roadways, Foundations, Sewers, Cisterns, Sidewalks, Mantels, Chimneys

—AT KILN PRICES—

Now is the time to build brick houses. Why not have the best for your money Plans and estimates of brick houses and dwellings furnished on application at prices to suit.

BADEN BRICK COMPANY

South San Francisco, Cal.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. CRAFT, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,** South San Francisco, Cal.

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

South San Francisco, Cal.

ARMOUR HOTEL

HENRY MICHENFELDER: Proprietor.

Table and Accommodations The Best in the City.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel.

South San Francisco, Cal.

Beer & Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg, United States, Chicago, Willows and South San Francisco

BREWERIES

—AND—

THE UNION ICE CO.

Grand Avenue South SAN FRANCISCO.

NEW UNITED STATES.

THIS ONE IS IN THE ANTIPODES.

Details of the Australasian Federation Recently Decided On—Constitution Resembles That of This Country—Senators Elected by the People.

Five of the Australasian colonies will become members of the new United States of Australasia at its formation, and two others, West Australia and New Zealand, may be expected to join it after a time. The federating colonies will place their administration in the hands of a federal parliament, which is to consist of the Queen and two houses. In the Senate each colony, no matter how large or small, will have six Senators. The House of Representatives is to have approximately twice as many members allotted to the colonies in proportion to their respective populations, but in such manner that no colony shall have less than five. Senators, as well as Representatives, are to be elected by the people—a democratic feature that distinguishes the Australasian Constitution from those of Canada and the United States. The Constitution of the antipodal Anglo-Saxon nation resembles ours rather than that of Canada in this, that all rights not expressly conferred on the Federal Parliament are reserved to the local parliaments. The Queen will be represented by a Governor General, who will be assisted by an Executive Council of not less than seven members, who will be responsible to Parliament. The real power will, of course, reside in this ministry chosen from the party which commands a majority in Parliament. Assuming that West Australia will soon become a member, the new federation will have a population of 3,733,688, with 36 Senators and 76 Representatives, distributed as follows: New South Wales, population 1,346,240, Representatives 26; Victoria, population 1,175,490, Representatives 23; Queensland, population 498,533, Representatives 10; South Australia, population 367,934, Representatives 7; West Australia, population 168,150, Representatives 5; Tasmania, population 177,341, Representatives 5.

The Federal Parliament will regulate foreign trade and intercolonial trade, impose tariff taxes, take measures for military defense and borrow money, but will not control the lands of the various colonies. Financial control is restricted to the lower house, the Senate only having a power of suggesting amendments. An obstructive Senate will be overwhelmed by voting in a joint sitting of both houses. The administrative expenses of the Union, now estimated at about \$1,500,000, are to be met by taxes, but any surplus over expenses is to be returned to the colonies on a fair basis. The conversion of colonial debts and the federation of railways are expected after a time to save much more than the cost of the new government. An important section of the Constitution creates a Supreme Court, with subordinate Federal courts, which will work much like the system in the United States. A provision taking questions of interpretation of the Constitution from the privy council in London will not, according to the London Times, be readily acquiesced in by the British government. Amendment of the Constitution is to be effected by a majority vote of each house, followed by a popular vote. Where a colony has female suffrage its votes in questions of altering the Constitution are to be divided by two.

The rapid rise of Japan as a naval power and the appearance of the United States in the Philippines are the circumstances that are supposed to have decided waverers upon the necessity of federation, in order that the resources of all Australasia may be combined for defense. The area, resources, energy and wealth of the new power are very considerable. The area of the continent, with the islands dependent upon it, is 3,250,210 square miles, with a population of 4,500,000. This includes, of course, New Zealand, Tasmania, the Fiji Islands and part of New Guinea. In 1895 there were 11,144 miles of railway, owned almost wholly by the colonies. The gold and silver mines are among the most productive in the world. Agriculture, fruit culture, sheep raising, etc., produce large results. The aggregate revenue in 1895 was \$140,500,000; the public debt \$1,062,500,000. The value of pastoral properties alone in 1897 was \$1,158,227,000. Last year the aggregate foreign trade was \$360,000,000. In other words, a population of less than one-sixteenth of that of the United States had a foreign trade one-fifth of that of the United States. The spirit of the Australasians being commensurate with their wealth and enterprise, the new nation may be expected to play a prominent part in the political future of the West Pacific. Russia will find in it an active antagonist and the dismemberment of China will not be accomplished without an energetic protest from the Australasians. The United States, on the other hand, will find them active rivals in the exploitation of the commercial resources of the far East.—Baltimore Sun.

Celebrated Sieges.

According to Herodotus, the siege of Ashdod, sometimes called Azoth by Psammethichus, lasted twenty-nine years. If this statement is true, the siege was the longest that has ever been recorded. Other writers put its duration at nineteen years, and if we accept their statement, then the longest siege that has ever been was that of Candia, the ancient Crete, which was captured by the Turks from the Venetians in 1669, after a siege of twenty-four years. The most celebrated siege in the world's history was that of Troy, which occupied ten years.

Constantinople, since its first settlement, has undergone no fewer than twenty-eight sieges.

Cook Stove as a Monument.

William McKillip, at an early day a citizen of Traverse City, but for many years a resident of Muskegon, tells a curious coincidence which came in the list of his experiences. Mr. McKillip is a native of Washington County, New York, leaving it in 1846, and in a cemetery there with which he was familiar in early life, there were deposited the remains of the wife of one Aaron Crosby. As a monument to her memory there was placed over her grave a common cast-iron cooking stove, on the top of which a marble slab, with the appropriate inscription of name, etc. The peculiarity of the cook stove monument naturally impressed itself upon his mind, aside from the fact that he was acquainted with the man who sought in this novel manner to perpetuate his wife's memory, but he was destined to see another monument of the same sort. Happening to be in Springfield, Ill., in 1853 he found the Sabbath somewhat lonely among strangers and to kill time wandered out to the cemetery. In looking about he came upon the counterpart of the cook stove memorial, and, upon reading the inscription on the slab, found that wife number two of Aaron Crosby was resting beneath. No doubt both these wives were excellent cooks, and the appreciative Aaron knew no more appropriate way to perpetuate this great qualification.—Traverse City Eagle.

Topics of the Times

The Staten Island Rapid Transit Road has a special car for hoodlums on Saturday nights. They are locked in and not allowed to disturb the peace of respectable people.

About 16,000,000 tons of iron ore will make up the shipments from the Lake Superior region this year, as compared with 13,600,000 tons last year, and yet there will be a scarcity of ore for the winter's use.

A Petoskey, Mich., man has a horse which is perfectly hairless. The animal was once like other horses, but about a year ago the hair all dropped out of its skin and has never grown again. The horse is perfectly healthy.

Here is the somewhat original letterhead of an aspiring hostelry at Waterbury, Conn.: "Free bus to all trains. Steam heat. Hotel Arlington. My wife and I proprietors. A first-class, home-like hotel managed for the comfort of the guests and the profit of the proprietors."

Lightning struck a church at Wakefield, Mich., the other day, and when workmen started to repair the damage it was found that there were a large number of dead sparrows in the belfry. The birds had evidently sought shelter there from the storm and the lightning had killed them.

During the year 1898 the copper production of Montana is officially given at 206,173,157 pounds, against 230,288,141 pounds for 1897, a decline of 26,114,984 pounds, equivalent to about 10 per cent. During the same period the product of the United States increased from 494,078,274 pounds to 526,412,987 pounds.

The bequest of \$1,000 which was left to the city of Boston by Benjamin Franklin in 1791 has now grown to \$400,000, and is to be expended. One-half of it will be used for the erection of a public school building, and the other \$200,000 is to be devoted to the furtherance of Mayor Quincy's public bath and gymnasium schemes.

Overzealous religious enthusiasts recently invaded Point Park, on the summit of Lookout Mountain, and placed gospel texts on the rocks. The property was recently acquired by the Government as a part of the Chickamauga Park reservation. The National Park Commission is taking steps to apprehend the guilty persons and prosecute them.

The latest method of overcoming sleeplessness has been suggested by Prof. J. M. Baldwin. It consists in trying to picture another person asleep. The more clearly the other person's sleep is pictured the stronger becomes the subjective feeling of drowsiness. The inclination to somnolence depends a good deal upon the subject of contemplation.

The London Chronicle relates that a bevy of young ladies peeped into the reading-room of the British Museum one afternoon lately. One dame in particular took stock of the spacious interior with an air of the greatest interest. Then she whispered to a companion: "If all these beasty desks were cleared out what a jolly place this would be for one to cycle in on a wet day!"

A Kentucky farmer 70 years old lately became a convert to Mormonism and departed for Utah, his aged wife walking with him five miles to the railway station to bid him a cheerful and contented good-by. She did not make a scene and adjure him to remain in the faith of his fathers and the bosom of his old home, but sped him on his going forth with pious alacrity and resignation.

A year ago Prof. L. T. Weeks, of Winfield, Kan., in climbing a mountain in Switzerland lost a pocket-book containing \$125 in gold. He notified the authorities of his loss, but had no hope whatever of recovering the money. The other day he received a letter from the officials in Switzerland informing him that his pocket-book had been found, and that its contents would be forwarded to him at once.

GAVE HIMSELF.

Noble Mountaineer Lays Down His Life to Save Many.

Miss Belle V. Chisholm, a pioneer teacher in the Pine Ridge region of Virginia, mentions in a letter to Zion's Herald one of her "finds" last Decoration day. It was a mountain grave, all alone, of a "boy soldier who had never enlisted in the army or taken part in a battle."

Returning from a visit to the valley, she noticed this grave, covered and literally heaped with flowers and little Union and Confederate flags, but without headstone or name-mark.

The dull lad who drove her horse could tell her nothing about it save that it was Billy Mahew's grave, and "the folks put flowers on it every Decoration day;" but once arrived among her mountain neighbors, she had the whole story.

Billy Mahew, a robust boy and a hard-working home-provider, had gone one morning with his ax to the hill woodland to chop wood. He never came back. The silent tokens left there of what he did that day were pathetic and unmistakable. Recent heavy rains and a consequent washout had loosened a large stone at the foot of the "mountain dam," or reservoir, that inclosed the valley's water supply, and the pressure above it had started a dangerous leak.

Evidently Billy discovered this in the morning—for he had chopped no wood—and believed that something must be done immediately to strengthen the weakened spot, or the escaping water would undermine the dam. He rolled heavy stones against the sagging boulder, in an effort to prop it, and finally braced his body against the terrible strain. Doubtless he shouted with all his might for help, but he was not heard.

His absence from home in the evening alarmed his friends, and a searching party climbed the mountain. They found his body, stiffened in death, at the dreadful crevice, with the water rushing over his face. The leak was increasing, but he had partly blocked it and held back the slipping stone.

The villagers in the valley have never forgotten that night—when every muscle of every man was strained to desperation to save their homes from a breaking flood.

The dam stood, but the poor people felt that they owed everything to Billy Mahew. They buried him on the mountain, near the scene of his martyrdom, and every year they decorate his grave.

BIRTH OF THE FLAG.

Circumstances Under Which Present Design Was Adopted.

A committee consisting of Washington, Robert Morris, and George Ross was given authority to select and submit a design for the new flag. The meeting of this committee was undoubtedly held at General Hancock's house, just a block from Betsey Ross home, and as circumstances required that the matter be done as secretly as possible, and the services of a skillful needlewoman were needed, it was perfectly natural that George Ross should suggest his niece, so near at hand, and in whom he was so much interested. To her house, therefore, they repaired and upon being asked by her uncle whether or not she thought she could make the flag, she replied with true American spirit, "I do not know, but I will try."

General Washington, having a fairly clear idea of what was wanted made a pencil sketch of the flag with the now familiar thirteen stripes, but with a blue field and thirteen stars in the place of the cross of St. George. Mrs. Ross, being of a very practical turn of mind, noticed that Washington's stars were six-pointed, and suggested a five-pointed star as being easier to make. Washington replied that he had supposed a six-pointed one could be more easily formed, but Betsey promptly settled the question by folding a piece of paper and with one clip of her scissors producing a perfect five-pointed star. Thus it was that the stars in our flag are five-pointed in place of the customary six-pointed star of heraldry, and Betsey Ross did it with her little scissors. The matter was then left for Betsey's skillful fingers to complete, and in due time the finished flag was ready for inspection. The committee again visited the house, were shown into the little back parlor, and after some discussion the design was accepted. It was not, however, formally adopted by Congress until the 14th of June, 1777.—Self Culture.

A Beehive in a Beer Cask.

A beehive in a beer-cask was discovered by the coopers of Boake, Roberts & Co., on the arrival at Carpenters' Road, Stratford, East, of a truckload of barrels from Burton on Trent, England. A swarm of bees had constructed a quantity of comb which contained honey. Unfortunately a large proportion of the busy insects and their belongings were destroyed by the workmen before the managers heard of the curious discovery. They at once took prompt measures to preserve the remainder of the swarm in a new cask, where the industrious bees have evidently commenced a new home, and are apparently quite happy.

Extraordinary Forest.

The most extraordinary forest in the world was discovered by Dr. Welwitsch, and occupies a tableland some six miles in width, near the west coast of Africa. The peculiarity of the trees is that, though their trunks are as much as four feet in diameter, they attain the height only of a foot. No tree bears more than two leaves, and these attain a length of six and a breadth of two feet.

Get any man full and he'll tell you things he wouldn't mention if sober.

Money talks, but it isn't on speaking terms with a good many people.

BATTLE WITH A BIRD.

Wounded Loon Killed an Indian with His Powerful Beak.

The loon, or great northern diver, is a powerful bird. The following instance of one of them conquering a man happened a few years ago.

A young Micmac Indian, living at Grand Lake, Nova Scotia, wanted to get the skin of one of these beautiful birds to present to his mistress on her birthday. One day the youth, who was an adept at imitating the peculiar sobbing cry of the loon, succeeded in calling a bird within shooting distance. His shot, however, failed to kill outright, and the bird, although so severely wounded that it could neither swim nor dive, yet retained sufficient life and strength to remain upright in the water. The boy, thinking that his game did not need another shot, swam out to retrieve it; but when he approached near enough to seize the bird it suddenly made a dash at him, sending its head and neck out with a spring like an arrow from a bow. It was only by a quick duck of his head that the Indian succeeded in evading the blow. He swam about the loon several times, attempting to dash in and seize him by the neck, but the wary bird succeeded in foiling each effort by continually facing him, and lunging out with his powerful neck.

The Indian then swam up to within a few feet of the bird, and diving under him with considerable skill caught him by the legs. He carried him under, and although the bird struggled fiercely managed to retain his hold. But when they both rose to the surface again a battle royal began, the Indian seeking to carry his prize ashore, and the bird attempting to regain his freedom. The bird, however, was too much for his foe, and before the Indian had covered a yard on his shore-bound course disabled him with a vicious blow from his beak full on the naked chest. The effect of the blow was almost instantaneously fatal, for the beak penetrated close to the youth's heart.—Youth's Companion.

JACOB C. CRAMP.

Son of the Founder of the World-Famous Shipyards.

John C. Cramp, of Philadelphia, one of the members of the noted firm of American shipbuilders whose name has been familiar to thousands of people in both hemispheres since the early part of the century, died in Philadelphia, recently, of apoplexy. Mr. Cramp was first stricken with apoplexy about eight



JACOB C. CRAMP.

years ago, shortly after retiring from active business life, but he subsequently recovered without sustaining much injury to his general health. Again he was stricken three years after, but this time he failed to rally from the stroke with the same ease as before and he continued in extremely delicate health until finally stricken.

Mr. Cramp was born in the old district of Kensington, near the present site of the shipyard on August 8, 1835. After attending the old Morris Grammar school he entered the shipyard of his father, William Cramp, who founded the industry. In 1862 he was admitted to the firm. On account of the wonderful success which the firm enjoyed he soon accumulated great wealth. Eight years ago, with his three brothers, William, Samuel and Theodore, he withdrew from the business on account of certain dissatisfaction growing out of the readjustment of stock. Mr. Cramp was a trustee of the Second Presbyterian church and also a member of the Masonic fraternity besides holding several other important positions. He gave liberally to public enterprises and possessed the good esteem of every one who knew him.

An Extreme Case.

"I think my Uncle Jerry," said Aunt Mehitabel, "was the contrariest man I ever see. I remember of his pickin' up a hot p'tater once when he war eatin' dinner, an' there wasn't no company at the house, wasn't. An' what do you s'pose he done with it?"

"Threw it at somebody?" conjectured one of the listeners.

"No. He held it in his hand till it blistered him."

"What did he do that for?"

"Cause anybody else would 'a' dropped it!"—Youth's Companion.

Disfigured, He Hid Himself.

Richard Brownlow, known as the Lancashire hermit, has recently died near Bolton, England. He began life as a lawyer, but was afflicted with a disease that disfigured his face, compelling him to wear a mask. He built himself a fine country house on top of a hill at Horwich, and lived in it for fifty years, never leaving his grounds except at night.

Blackmail.

"I seen yer buy the apple, Susy Roach, and if yer don't gimme 'alf, I'll rub against yer, an' yer'll catch the measles!"—Tit-Bits.

There's probably no success so sweet as that achieved by acting contrary to the advice of our knowing friends.

Is It Malaria Or Alum?

Langour, loss of appetite, indigestion and often feverishness are the common symptoms of a physiological condition termed "malaria." All these symptoms may be and frequently are the effect of the use of alum baking powders in food making. There is no question about the poisonous effect of alum upon the system. It obstructs digestion, prostrates the nerves, coagulates and devitalizes the blood. All this has been made clear, thanks to physicians, boards of health, and food commissions. So "highly injurious to the health of the community" does the eminent head of the University of Pennsylvania, Dr. Barker, consider the alum baking powders, that he says "their sale should be prohibited by law."

Under these circumstances it is worth the while of every housewife to employ the very little care that is necessary to keep so dangerous an element from the food of her family.

A pure cream of tartar baking powder, which is the only kind that should be used, ought to cost about forty-five to fifty cents a pound. Therefore, if you are paying much less, something is wrong; if you are paying twenty-five cents or less per pound, the powder is certainly made from alum.

Always bear these simple facts in mind when purchasing baking powder.—Popular Science Monthly.

A Study In Hoses.

The girl behind the counter said to the young man who appeared as though he knew just what he wanted to buy, "What can I do for you?"

"I was going to buy a nice pair of stockings for a woman. This is the right department?"

"Yes. What material and what size?"

"I thought I might leave that to you, as we are sort of related in our calling."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, I'm a fireman—the man with the hose, don't you see? As the head of this department you're the woman with the hose. I haven't the slightest idea of what I want or what it should be or what it should cost."

"For your wife?"

"No; I love my own row."

"So do I," she laughed, "and as a hostess."

"They're for my sister. And that's all I know about the whole thing. She's smaller than I am, but larger than you."

"I take eights."

"Then I should think she'd take sixteens."

He laughed to hear her laugh, and a whole row of customers waited.

"It's the best hose attachment you ever made," he thought to himself, and so it proved, for the cards are out and they are furnishing a regular birdcage of a flat in the north end.—Detroit Free Press.

A Live Bird on Her Hat.

One Chicago girl's hat made a sensation in the women's luncheon room at the Auditorium yesterday. She came in from Michigan avenue and stopped for a moment in the parlor. While there she noticed a young sparrow flutter in through the open window and wheel once or twice around the room. She felt it brush against her hat in its flight, but thought no more of it and passed on into the luncheon room. She had picked up the bill of fare and was reading it when she felt that some one was watching her, and, glancing around, she discovered that she was a focusing point for all the eyes in the immediate vicinity.

Of course she blushed and colored up and began to wonder at the cause of the people's interest. Just then the waiter, who had been hovering around, noticed her confusion and, bending down, whispered, "Pardon me, miss, but dah's a live buhd on yo' hat."

And then instead of going into hysterics she calmly said: "Thank you. Will you please shoo it off?"

And the waiter "shooed" the sparrow toward a nearby window, while the owner of the hat fixed it on straight and proceeded to order her luncheon.—Chicago News.

They Don't Know Nerves.

Those who know the Chinese best have been particularly struck with their absence of nerves. The foreigner flinches, the native sits still; balmy relief, especially in hot weather, will resist the foreigner's sweetest wooing, while to the native lying on a heap of stones or across the bars of a wheelbarrow she comes as a matter of course; we need constant change and variety, they would find contentment and rest on the treadmill.

"It would be easy," says Mr. Smith, "to raise in China an army of 1,000,000 men—nay, 10,000,000—tested by competitive examination as to their capacity to go to sleep across three wheelbarrows, with heads downward, like a spider, their mouths wide open and a fly inside!"

From which it is evident, says The North China Herald, that in a crusade against noise we can hope for no assistance from our native fellow townsmen, but instead a great amount of vis inertiae, if not positive opposition.

His Style.

"I have been considering your application for an editorial position," said the managing editor, "and I sent for you today that I might get some idea of your style."

"Just so," replied the bright young man. "Well, you will observe, I am wearing a blue suit, plain, but well cut, and a brown soft hat; quite the proper thing for this time of the year. Will I do?"

Dunned With a Purpose.

Debtor—Don't be so anxious to collect this bill. I'm not going to run away.

Creditor—But I am.—Baltimore Jewish Comment.

NEW USES FOR SAWDUST.

The Practical Germans Are Using It for Various Purposes.

New uses have been found in Germany for sawdust, an interesting account of which has been furnished to a firm in this city. The writer says:

"Wood flour (in German, holzmehl) is made by grinding sawdust to a fine powder and is used for two general purposes, viz., the manufacture of explosives, especially dynamite and nitroglycerin, and the manufacture of linoleum and papyrolite or artificial flooring. There is no manufacturer of dynamite in Berlin, but from the representative of a firm in Saxony it has been ascertained that wood flour has been used in the manufacture of dynamite as a cheap substitute for infusorial earth, which is the standard material for that purpose. The entire German supply of infusorial earth comes from one source at Lüneburg, between Hamburg and Hanover, and when that material became scarce and expensive because of increased demand experiments were made with wood flour as a substitute. From the best information that can be obtained it is regarded distinctly inferior to infusorial earth for making explosives and is only used when extreme cheapness of product is desirable or the infusorial earth cannot be obtained.

Wood flour has also been somewhat extensively used in the manufacture of linoleum, a kind of floorcloth made by laying a coating of hardened linseed oil mixed with ground cork on a canvas net or backing, but here, again, it was found to be hard, inelastic, and for that reason inferior to cork meal, so that its use has been, so far as can be ascertained, abandoned by most German makers of linoleum. If used at all for this purpose, it is done secretly and would be regarded as an adulteration. The third and by far the most important use of wood flour in Germany is for the manufacture of papyrolite or xylolite, a kind of artificial flooring, which is extensively produced by several large firms and companies in Germany.

Papyrolite is extensively used as flooring for kitchens, halls, corridors and for public rooms, such as cafes and restaurants. It is a substance between wood and stone, practically fireproof, impervious to water, and, being a non-conductor of heat, is warm in winter. It is also used as flooring on German war vessels, because it has most of the advantages of wood and does not splinter from shot nor take fire.

Whether American wood flour can be successfully introduced as a commercial product into Germany will depend upon its quality and the price at which it can be delivered in this country. Assuming that the American article is of equal quality with that of the domestic supply, the one remaining question is whether wood flour of American origin can undersell the German product, which is made by pulverizing sawdust that has no value except as fuel. German wood flour is therefore abundant at from 4 to 5 marks (95 cents to \$1.19) per 100 kilograms (220.46 pounds)—a maximum of \$11.90 per metric ton—which is a price so moderate as to apparently offer little encouragement for imports from a source so remote as the United States.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

An improved safety guard for watches consists of an auxiliary chain to be attached to the ring in the watch stem, with an eyelet formed in the rear wall of the pocket for the insertion of the bar at the end of the chain.

Vegetables can be rapidly sliced by a newly patented cutter, which has a horizontal hopper, fitted with a sliding board at one end to feed the vegetables to the cutter at the opposite end, where a knife blade is fixed in a holder pivoted above the hopper.

A new method of mounting photographic prints has been patented by a Pennsylvanian, consisting of a mat having an opening of the desired size in the center, with a flap attached to the back of the mat, an adhesive border being formed around the flap to engage the print and hold it against the mat.

Rubber handstamps made to print their letters more evenly by the use of a newly designed base, the connection between the handle and the type-holder being formed of a series of flexible rubber rings, which adjust themselves to equalize the pressure on the opposite end of the stamp.

A pocket cuspidor has been patented by a New Hampshire man, comprising a receptacle to fit in the pocket, with a telescoping tube fitting in the neck of the receptacle, a cap fitting tightly over the end of the tube, with a spring and cord arrangement to open the cap when the tube is drawn out.

Watches are securely held on the handle bar of a bicycle by a new clamp, which is formed of a split tube to engage the vertical portion of the bar, with a pair of fingers extending from the tube, between which the case rests, with a slotted finger for the stem, which is fitted with a lock to clamp the watch tightly.

One of Life's Changes.

Manager—Fire that new typesetter. Foreman—What has he done? Manager—Made a terrible blunder in that hotel menu card.

Foreman—How?

Manager—Mistook a P for an N. Made it read "Poodle Soup" instead of "Noodle Soup." Fire him, I say.—Chicago News.

City of Buenos Ayres.

The Argentine city of Buenos Ayres had a population of 663,854 in 1895, and recent calculations favor the conclusion that the population now is not less than 776,000.

Some men are like cigars—the more you puff them the smaller they become.

THE BACHELOR'S LAMENT.

Returning home at close of day,
Who gently chides my long delay,
And by my side delights to stay?
Nobody!

Who sets for me the easy chair,
Spreads out the papers with such care,
And lays my slippers ready there?
Nobody!

When plunged in deep and dire distress,
When anxious cares my heart oppress,
Who whispers hopes of happiness?
Nobody!

When sickness comes and sorrow twain,
And grief distracts my fevered brain,
Who sympathizes with my pain?
Nobody!

But I'm resolved, so help me fate,
To change at once my long state,
At Hymen's altar I will mate
Somebody.
—Thomasville Enterprise.



66 **THINK** him the very embodiment of chivalry and gallantry," said Ethel Hunt, enthusiastically.

She was a dark-cheeked, diamond-eyed girl of 18, with braids of blue-black hair coiled around the back of her small Greek-shaped head, and a color as rich and velvety as the side of a July peach.

"Humph!" said Aunt Sara. "I've heard girls talk so before, and it generally ended in one thing."

"For shame, Aunt Sara!" cried Ethel, coloring up to her eyelashes. "I only mean, of course, that he is a very agreeable companion."

Now, this Aunt Sara of our little Ethel was no spectacled spinster of an uncertain age, nor portly, pillow-shaped widow with the photograph of her dear, departed husband worn, lockets, upon her bosom—but a pretty young woman of four or five and twenty, with bright blue eyes and hair all streaked with golden gleams, who was engaged in the congenial occupation of making up her wedding clothes.

"An agreeable companion, of course," said Aunt Sara. "Look, Ethel, do you think white Maltese lace or French blonde, with a heading of Roman pearls, would be prettiest for this betroth?"

Aunt Sara knew when to drop a subject and when to hold on to it. But while Ethel was stitching the quilting



of French blonde on to the white silk dress her young aunt's mind was busy upon the topic she had apparently abandoned.

"The disagreeable fellow," thought Aunt Sara. "He has somehow heard that Ethel has money, and he is determined to win it. If she could only see him in his true light; but I know what a perverse thing a woman's heart is. Just as sure as I attempted to tell her what he really is she'll make up her mind that he is the finest and least appreciated personage on the face of the earth. And I do so want to keep her heart whole until Everard Grafton comes to be Charles' groomsmen. Everard Grafton is worthy of a princess!"

And Miss Sara Martell sat and sewed away in absorbed silence, without speaking a word for the unprecedented period of fifteen minutes.

"They say he is perfectly intolerable at home," she said to herself. "Clara Waters was there once and heard him rating his sisters fearfully because the beefsteak for his late breakfast was a little overdone. If I could only manage it that Ethel should see him in his true light."

She sat and thought a while longer and suddenly the color bloomed in her cheek, the dimples into her chin. She started up.

"Ethel," she said, "I'm sure you must be tired of sitting down that everlasting stitching. I've got to go over to Susy Morand's to borrow a pattern; it will be just a pleasant walk for us."

"To Miss Morand's?" Ethel was vexed with herself, but she could not help the tell-tale blood that surged into her cheeks. "Isn't it rather early? Only 9 o'clock?"

"Early! Not a bit. Susy and I are so intimate we don't mind curl papers and calico wrappers. Get your hat and come along quick."

But, in spite of her exhortations to speed, Sara Martell smiled to herself to perceive that Ethel Hunt lingered long enough in her own room to change her black lace breast-knot for a becoming little butterfly bow of rose-colored ribbon, and to rearrange the dainty tendrils of silky black hair that dropped so caressingly over her low, broad forehead.

"She thinks we shall see Julian Morand," she thought to herself. "Well, perhaps we shall. I am putting myself entirely into the hands of luck and chance."

But when they reached the Morand



This beautiful sword, the gift of Congress to Admiral George Dewey, cost \$3,000. With the exception of the steel blade and the body metal of the scabbard, the sword is made throughout of 22-carat gold. On the weapon is carved the name of the cruiser Olympia and the zodiacal sign for December, the month in which Dewey was born. Below is the coat of arms of Vermont, with the motto, "Freedom and Unity." On the scabbard are the letters "G. D.", and just below, "U. S. N.", while on the sword blade is the inscription, "The gift of the nation to Rear Admiral George Dewey, U. S. N., in memory of the victory at Manila Bay, May 1, 1898."

mansion, instead of ringing formally at the front door, Miss Martell went around to the back porch, a pretty little entrance, all shaded with honeysuckles and trumpet vines.

"I always go in here," said she, nonchalantly, in reply to Ethel's remonstrating glance. "Sue Morand and I are just like sisters."

Sue Morand, a blooming girl of 18, was in the kitchen making apple pies.

"The pattern? Of course, you shall have it!" she cried. "Just wait a minute until I get it."

"I'll go with you," said Sara. "Ethel, you'll not mind waiting for us here?" "Not in the least," said Ethel. And she sat down by the window, where ivies, trained in bottles of water, were creeping like green jewels across the crystal panes of glass.

"Sue! Sue!" She started at the voice of her preux chevalier of the evening before came roaring down the back stairs. "Confound you all down there, why aren't my boots blacked? Sue! Mother! Nell! What's become of my breakfast? You must think a man has nothing to do but to lie here and wait all day for you lazy folks to stir around!"

There was no reply as he paused, apparently expecting one. "Mother" was down in the garden under a big green sunbonnet, gathering scarlet-cheeked tomatoes for dinner. "Nell" was in the front yard picking red-veined autumn leaves out of the gold and russet drifts that lay like treasures of precious stones upon the grass.

Sue was shut up among the mysteries of "patterns" innumerable, with Miss Sara Martell. Ethel Hunt sat coloring and half frightened, the sole auditrice of Mr. Morand's objurgations.

"I know there's some one down there!" he shouted. "I can hear you breathe and your dress rustle. Just like your ugliness not to answer a fellow! Do you hear? Sue! Black my boots, quick. I'm waiting for them!"

And "bang! bang!" came the useful articles of wear in question down the winding stairway that led into the kitchen.

Poor little Ethel! She half rose up, then sat down again, piteously undecided what to do; and even while she hesitated, with color varying like the red and white of the American flag in a high wind, the door at the foot of the stairs flew open and in stalked Julian Morand, sallow and disheveled, with unkempt hair and beard, fretfully curved mouth, and a most unbecoming costume of a soiled Turkish dressing gown, faded pearl-colored nether garments, and stockinged feet thrust into red morocco slippers.

"I say you!" he snarled out; "why don't you—"

And then, perceiving to whom he was actually addressing himself, he started back, turning fiery red.

"Miss Hunt!"

And, with a downward glance at his toilet, he fairly turned and fled, the skirts of his Turkish dressing gown floating like red and orange meteors, and, terrified though she was, Ethel Hunt could not resist the temptation to break into a peal of hearty laughter.

This, then, was her ideal among men, her gallant cavalier, her "Sir Laurence" of fancied perfection, snarling at his mother and sisters like an ill-conditioned bear, flinging old boots down the stairs at them, tumbling out of bed at 9 o'clock in the morning, while his mother split kindlings and picked tomatoes out in the vegetable garden! Like some Chinese idol, so fell Julian Morand off his high pedestal in the estimation of Miss Ethel Hunt.

She told it all to Sara Martell when they were safe at home.

"Aunt Sara," she said, "I am thoroughly disenchanted!"

Miss Martell shrugged her shoulders and mentally thanked her lucky stars.

"I could have told you as much before," said she. "These Adonises are like cheap calico—they will neither wash nor wear! Wait until Everard Grafton comes."

"And who is Everard Grafton?" "The nicest young fellow in the world—after my betrothed husband."

When Mr. Grafton came he so far justified Aunt Sara's encomiums that Ethel really did like him. And Aunt Sara was willing to leave the rest to fate.—New York News.

The Only Thing Left.

A grandfather, well known in the British House of Commons, was chatting amiably with his little granddaughter, who was snugly ensconced on his knee. "What makes your hair so white, grandpa?" the little miss queried. "I am very old, my dear; I was in the ark," replied his lordship, with a painful disregard of the truth. "Oh, are you Noah?" "No." "Are you Shem, then?" "No, I am not Shem." "Are you Ham?" "No." "Then," said the little one, who was fast nearing the limit of her biblical knowledge, "you must be Japhet." A negative reply was given to this query also, for the old gentleman inwardly wondered what the outcome would be. "But, grandpa, if you are not Noah, or Shem, or Ham, or Japhet, you must be a beast!"

Music Wards Off Fatigue.

A Philadelphia contractor, who has recently returned from the Sudan, tells of an interesting fact connected with the building by the English of the new military railroad in that region. With every gang of forty or fifty men are assigned two harpers and a flute player. Music is furnished almost continuously, and so long as the musicians play the workmen—nearly all negroes—do not seem to feel the fatigue, and their movements are conformed as nearly as possible to the time of the music. As a general thing the players get tired before the workmen do. To a white man the melody produced by these cheerers of labor would not be inspiring, for it is peculiarly plaintive. The Africans, however, find the music a great inspiration, and work with cheerfulness and dispatch.

Due to Politics.



The Good Woman—If you are a foreign nobleman, why are you in our present circumstances?

The Tourist—Whist, mum! Politics! Oim dthe mon that writ dthe Bordenoo in dthe Dnyrus case.

In a New Role.

Abe Petans—Look a' yer, yo' Mose Jackson. De nule yo' sole me las' night is daid.

Moses—Daid! Lo'd, dat am peculiar. He neber did dat befo'—Ohio State Journal.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

Cozy in a corner of the big lounge she lies.
Sleeping in the shadows of her tight-closed eyes;
Dreaming of play and the long, long day,
And her dimpled little dolly who never runs away,
For dolly keeps so still, and eyes opened wide,
And she couldn't go to sleep if she tried.

Oh, you know, it wouldn't do for the two to doze,



For rats might nibble the little girl's toes—
Right through her shoes—or brother might come
With the rubby-dub-dum of his new snare drum!
So dolly, with pride, keeps her eyes open wide,
And watches and waits at the little girl's side!
—Chicago Record.

The Cat Is a Fraud.

All the people who have ever had much to do with cats say that they cannot be trusted. A dog will do as he has been taught, but a cat will only mind while it is watched. A lady who owns one has often whipped it for coming into the parlor, where, with its sharp claws, it tears up the curtains or anything else that flutters. While the lady is in the house the cat will never go into the parlor, but when she has been out she always finds pussy's black hairs on the parlor sofa cushions. The other day, when she came home from a call, she saw pussy in the parlor window lazily watching the people go by. When it saw her coming it jumped and ran up stairs, where she found it pretending to be asleep.

Whipping Machines.

If you were a Scotch boy and were inclined to get into mischief you might appreciate the value of a recently invented Scotch machine. It is a device for whipping young folk who have been unaruly. It is said that this ingenious machine works like a charm and will turn out more well-punished boys in an hour than the average person could attend to in a day. The machine is in operation at the town of Aldrie. The complaint that the boys make who have been birched by the machine is that too much time passes between the strokes and each one of them feels like a sound thrashing in itself. Four strokes is a pretty severe punishment for any boy. The lads about the town of Aldrie are said to either be growing better behaved or are moving to another part of Scotland.

"A Lazy Man's Load."

Thump, thump, thud!
How many times it had occurred in the last few minutes—that noise!

Willie didn't cry, for hadn't grandpa called him, only that morning, "My little man," and who ever heard of a man crying because he had let fall an armful of wood?

Nevertheless, he did look so woe-begone and Humpty-dumpty-like, sitting on the lowest stair in grandpa's well-filled wood-shed, with his late armful of wood scattered about him like a "spill" of gigantic jackstraws!

Slowly he picked himself up, and carefully gathered the straggling ticks, making "most a cord," it seemed to Willie.

One, two, three stairs had been mounted, when again—thump, thump, thud! went his wood, flying in more directions than before.

"Well, well, well!" 'Twas grandpa's oily voice as he looked down from the floor above.

"O, grandpa! I've had just the awfulest time! The wood won't stay where I put it!" And Willie's sober, upturned face was met by grandpa's smiling countenance coming down the stairs.

"I'm afraid my Willie-boy has been taking 'a lazy man's load,' hey?" said grandpa, as he surveyed the crisscross sticks on the floor.

"Why, grandpa, I'm not lazy, am I?" asked Willie, quickly. "I tried and tried to carry as much as you could—I did, really and truly!"

"Ah, there's where you made your mistake, my boy! Couldn't you have gone a number of times easily with a smaller load, while you were tugging away with so much?"

"Yes!" answered Willie, thoughtfully.

"Trying to carry too much of anything," said grandpa, slowly, as he sat down on the sawhorse, "is what I call 'a lazy man's load,' for a lazy man always tries to carry everything at once, for fear he may take a few useless steps, and by so doing causes himself double the work, besides unnecessary worry and trouble. Had you taken a smaller load, you would have had no trouble in carrying it, and by this time your wood-box would have been full!" "Grandpa," and Willie put his sturdy

little arms resolutely about his grandfather's neck, "I'm tired carrying a lazy man's load, and shall always carry a smart man's load hereafter."

Then as he ran away whistling with what wood he could comfortably carry, grandpa nodded, "And he'll remember it, too!"—Youth's Companion.

Queer Turtle Fishing.

A curious mode of catching turtles is practiced in the West Indies. It consists in attaching a ring and a line to the tail of a species of sucker fish, which is then thrown overboard, and immediately makes for the first turtle he can spy, to which he attaches himself very firmly by means of a sucking apparatus arranged on the top of his head. The fisherman then hauls both turtle and sucking fish in.

Not Fond of It.

"Why, Johnny, you are not afraid of the dark, are you?" "No, I ain't afraid," said Johnny, "but I ain't very fond of it."

No Candy or Cakes.
The Cubans make no candy to speak of, and their cakes are so high in price that only the rich buy them.

GHOST FOR A FIREMAN.

At Least That's What the Engineer Thought, and It Scared Him.

"I met a man on my last trip," said an old railway conductor, "who reminded me of a very singular story. He used to be an engineer, and about ten years ago he had a job pulling freight on a division that took him in and out of Chattanooga. One night, when he was going up a pretty stiff grade, the coupling broke between the engine and the tender, and his fireman, who was standing on the connecting plate, balancing a shovelful of coal in the glare of the open fire box, went down exactly like a man disappearing through a trap-door. The whole train passed over him and he was ground to rags. This tragedy, happening right before the engineer's eyes, gave him a frightful shock, and his nerves were thoroughly unstrung."

About two weeks afterward his new fireman was suddenly taken sick and another man was put on just before the train pulled out. The engineer gave him a hasty glance in the dusk of the depot, told him curtly what he wanted him to do and climbed up into his seat. He was vexed, as engineers always are, at having to take out a stranger, and said nothing to him for perhaps an hour. Then he turned to give him some trilling order, and there, standing on the plate, balancing his shovel in the red glare, exactly as he was on that fatal night, he saw his dead fireman. He glared at him a moment and then pitched over headforemost in a swoon. When he came to his senses he was lying in the caboose, and it was a good while before he could tell the boys what had happened.

Then the explanation came out. The new fireman was a cousin of the one who had been killed, and they looked very much alike. Seen under the peculiar circumstances I have described the resemblance must have been extraordinary. At any rate the episode ended the engineer's career as a railroader. He threw up his job and got a place clerking in a store, and eventually he worked into a partnership. That was the man I met on the train the other night. He told me he was doing very well and that nothing could induce him to go back to the old business."

Pavements Made of Human Skulls.

At Gwandu, in Africa, which contains between 10,000 and 15,000 inhabitants, the town, which is oval in shape, is surrounded by a palisade of tree poles, the top of every pole being crowned with a human skull. There are six gates, and the approach to each gate is laid with a pavement of human skulls, the tops being the only parts that show above ground. More than 2,000 skulls are used in the pavement leading up to each gate. The pavement is of snowy whiteness and polished to the smoothness of ivory by the daily passage of hundreds of naked feet.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Weight of a Lion.

Ask any acquaintance how much a lion weighs, and see what he will say. Those who know the look of the king of beasts best, and how small his lithe body really is, will probably come farthest from the truth. About 300 pounds to 350 pounds is the usual estimate. But this is below the mark. A full-grown lion will tip the scale at no less than 500 pounds. Five hundred and forty pounds is the record for an African lion. His bone is solid and heavy as ivory. The tiger runs the lion very close. A Bengal tiger, killed two years ago by a British officer, scaled 520 pounds. A tiger of this size has, however, considerably greater muscular strength than the biggest lion.

Rarest Bird in Cuba.

The rarest of all birds in Cuba is the ara-tricolor, commonly known as the Cuban macaw. Its habitat is the swamps, and the following general description will illustrate its beauty: Forehead, red, becoming yellowish on top and shading into bright yellow on the neck; back feathers, cinnamon edged with green; under parts scarlet with a dash of orange on the throat; secondary feathers bright blue on the upper surface, pale brown underneath; legs brown and eyes yellow. Seen in the dusk resting on the lily pads of a swamp, the ara-tricolor is one of the handsomest specimens of the bird life to be found in any land or any climate.—Cuban letter.

Whenever a woman's ear begins to burn it's a sign she has been talking about somebody.

HOAXING A BRITISH FLEET.

How a Stupid Irishman Baffled the English Sailors.

An amusing story is told of the hoaxing of a British fleet by "a stupid Irishman" during the recent naval maneuvers. It appears that during an attack on Bere Island by some of the vessels of the "B" fleet the officer at the Hut received instructions from Castletown coast-guard station to gather up all telegrams and secret plans, send a man away with the same to hide in a cave, and on no account to let them fall into the enemy's hands. With the remainder of his crew he was then to show fight until the last. In the meantime an attacking force of eighteen men and an officer had been landed, which marched to the Hut and secured its surrender. All search for the secret papers, however, proved useless, and the men at the Hut maintained a profound silence to all interrogations. During the afternoon one of the men of the Castletown coast-guard station had been sent to Bere Island with the pay of the men. Upon arrival there he proceeded at once to the Hut (having previously disguised himself) and found himself surrounded by the invaders, who wanted to know his business. He posed as an old naval pensioner, stating that he was a native, and was trying, with the help of his small pension, to make a living on the island by cutting and selling turf. He had provided himself with a turf-cutting spade in order to give color to his story.

The sailors of the invading party were very sympathetic, and advised him to go to England, where he would be sure of getting work in one of the royal dockyards. After getting the invaders into a good humor he immediately went in search of the man with the secret documents in his possession. With the aid of some of the islanders he found the man he was in search of, took from him all the documents, which he hid in two baskets of turf, and returned to the Hut. This time the sub-lieutenant in charge of the invaders took him in hand and closely questioned him with a view to obtain some reliable information regarding the defenders, but all to no purpose. At last the sub-lieutenant dismissed the man, with the remark that he was the most stupid Irishman that he had ever met. Little did the officer imagine that the supposed stupid Irishman was the very man they wanted, as at the time he had in his possession all the documents the invaders were searching for.

During the night the enemy's flotilla left Berehaven, going west, disconnecting the telephone at the Hut before leaving.—Westminster Gazette.

PLEASANT SUMMER HOUSE.

Something that the Children Will Thoroughly Enjoy.

A nice little summer house may be constructed from an old umbrella and the stump of a tree. Sometimes this stump is planted full of vines and flowers and then it is a thing of beauty, but oftener it is left unadorned and ugly. Some little girls made a nice playhouse for themselves this summer by boring a hole in the middle of the



A COZY LITTLE SPOT.

stump in their yard and putting down into the hole the handle of an old red umbrella, whose best days had gone by. Stout twine had been tied on each point of the umbrella and fastened to a peg driven in the ground near the stump. Then vines were planted, which crept up these pillars of twine, making just the nicest little retreat imaginable for a hot day.

A Chivalrous Urchin.

The first specimen of true manly chivalry—the very pattern of a small knight who holds the rights of his lady love sacred—was encountered the other day in a Cambridge kindergarten. The teacher discovered that a very small boy, not more than 5 years old, was chewing gum, and she ordered him out and bade him disgorge it.

"I can't," he said.

"You can't?" she answered in surprise. "Why, yes, you can, and you must."

"No, I can't," he persisted, and kept the gum in his mouth.

"Now, why can't you give me that gum, Johnny?" the teacher asked.

"Because," said Johnny, stoutly, "it belongs to a little girl in Somerville."—Life.

Literary Switzerland.

A French statistician records that Switzerland produces annually more books than any other country in proportion to the number of inhabitants—namely, one to every 3,000. Germany comes next with one to every 3,200, Italy with one for 3,300, France one for 3,500, England one for 6,500 and the United States one for 12,400.—Pittsburg Post.

"Don't leave the table," said the landlady, as her new boarder rose from his scanty breakfast. "I must, madam; it's hard wood, and my teeth are got what they used to be."—Tit-Bits.

Some men get up in the world as high as the elevator runs.

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South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

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